

OBERLIN ALUMNI MAGAZINE



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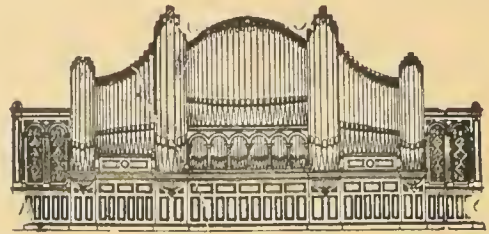


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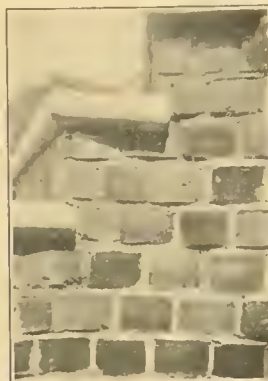
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Oberlin alumni have become in general fairly well aware of the need of the College for their coöperation in securing the right type of students. There is a second need, no less pressing, in which alumni aid can be equally valuable: *the placing of these students in positions after they are graduated.* It is as imperative to find a market for the college product as it is to provide a high-grade student body.

Information about teaching openings volunteered during the spring by a small number of the youngest alumni has already been of material assistance to seniors and members of the more recent graduating classes. This spontaneous coöperation has given both encouragement and actual opportunity to some of the many candidates who are registered with the Bureau of Appointments. Because some of them have met with success in following the "leads" sent in, we submit the following request to *all* alumni:

If you are in a position to know about openings in education—all levels, college, high school, grammar grades, kindergarten—or if you know of opportunities in library work, business, social work, music, et cetera—please help the unemployed alumni of your Alma Mater by sending us such information as you may be at liberty to give.

Some four hundred members of the last three graduating classes, and many able alumni of the last twenty years whose positions have been eliminated by the prevailing economies in all fields of employment, need and deserve whatever help their fellow alumni can give them as well as the services of the College placement office. In view of conditions, the Bureau has had more direct contacts with openings in teaching, business and social work than we might have expected. We have also been fortunate in our ratio of placements. During one three-week period we filled six positions out of seven, ranging in location from New Jersey to Texas. However, we are *not* so situated as to be able to learn about enough openings to meet the present need of our constituency. Alumni in the field can be of the utmost assistance to us in increasing our contacts with employers.

IVANORE V. BARNES,
Secretary of the Bureau of Appointments.

The Oberlin Alumni Magazine

VOLUME XXIX

OBERLIN, OHIO, JULY 1, 1933

No. 10

The naming of Henry Churchill King to receive the initial Alumni Distinguished Service Medal at the Centennial Alumni Meeting on June 19

THE ALUMNI MEDAL

probably more than any other act during the whole Commencement period expressed the unanimous consent and enthusiasm of the alumni body. The Committee is to be congratulated on the appropriateness of its choice, and upon its correct intuition of alumni sentiment in the matter.

To whom, indeed, could this Award have been offered with more propriety and grace? A man who has given half a century of devoted service to Oberlin is not unique; but the man who has given to Oberlin the utter devotion, the outpouring of the great mind and heart of a Henry Churchill King, stands alone. Oberlin honored herself in being able to honor such a son.

In this day of changing ideals—in morals, in government, in society—what sort of product does the liberal arts college wish to put out into the world? What does

it seriously believe it can and should do for its students? What does it regard as a case of successful education? The term in vogue is "adjusted." What does this word, play-ground of theorists, really mean?

We think, in the first place, that to be "adjusted," our graduate should, at need, be able to make a living for himself in the world. The pure economic test is, of course, a crude test, unsuited to saints and poets. But few of us are saints and fewer still are poets; and the economic test does at least indicate that we have some gift in our hand for life, something that is of practical use in the world. It is cruel and wrong for a college to send its graduates out empty, unable to find their places in an earning society. The remedy is not necessarily a more specifically vocational training. Frequently all that is needed is the relating of knowledge to actual living, and stronger emphasis on independent intelligence, adaptability and general common sense. It does not seem that common sense should of necessity be incompatible with the finest and most spiritual perceptions. Sense is the seasoning that makes aesthetics keep.

The second responsibility of the college in the "adjustment" of its students is the impressing them with the necessity of convictions. Not one stereotyped set—Heaven forbid! But the school that does not provide an atmosphere congenial to the growing of healthy, independent convictions, is not doing all of its job in making its product a success. The disease of the age is futility. Our churchly fathers called it *acedia*, despair and distaste of life, loss of spiritual vitality, one of the seven deadly sins. *Acedia* is still with us, and the college as well as the church must take up the cudgels against that particular form of spiritual suicide.

A third responsibility the college should face is the imbuing its graduates with active goodwill. Tolerance,

friendliness, understanding, willingness to help—it is as much the college's business to teach these things as it is to teach Latin and Greek.

No student is "adjusted" who has not been taught to think with reasonable clarity and orderly procedure, or who imagines that after four years of academic training he is "educated." Colleges, to do them justice, rarely have this notion, but their graduates have with startling frequency. Let us attempt to lay the basis of adult education, continuing and enlarging, in the school; let us make the concept of continuing education as natural as that of the continuing river.

Finally, the college can hardly count its product successful unless it bears that inward delicacy and refinement of perception which results from knowledge as opposed to ignorance, and from courtesy as opposed to boorishness. This quality is difficult to define because it is an attribute of the spirit within—it is the last and finest thing a college should do. It is the sharpening of our sight to include that which is not seen, and the perfection of our hearing to reach out to that which is not heard. It is the revelation of the world as a part of eternity, and of ourselves and of all others as the kings and queens of a great heritage. The universe becomes our palace; we are at home in it and secure.

The Centennial is over. Gone now the migrant revellers; the Arabs have folded their tents and stolen away. The meetings, the greetings, the crowds of the week that is past, seem more dream than real.

VALE CENTENNIAL!

It has been a happy dream. Seldom has there been such unanimity of sentiment, such united love and loyalty, such conviction of a common cause, as that which overflowed here during the days of the Centennial festivities.

The program itself achieved a high success. It presented ably a cross-section and bird's-eye view of what Oberlin's significant achievements of a hundred years have been, and it was appropriately and beautifully carried out. Whether the perfect moment of loveliness for you came during the Community Celebration, or on Illumination Night, or at the First Church Sunday morning, or at the Baccalaureate, or at the *Elijah*; in the A Cappella Choir's program, at the solemn pomp of Commencement or in the gaiety of the Glee Club Reunion—wherever your supreme moment of beauty, you will carry it in your heart as a summary of this time.

And, to make all complete, death came to us there, also. On Thursday, June 15, went from us John K. Bischoff, who as "Herr" Bischoff, had given many quiet years of service to Oberlin boys. On Wednesday, June 21, Mrs. Sarah Hoyt Penfield '58, Oberlin's earliest living graduate, died in Oberlin. She had come from New York to take part in the Commencement celebrations, and to celebrate her own 75th reunion. The exertion proved greater than she could withstand and she too has gone away.

Convictions and the Oberlin Enterprise

BACCALAUREATE SERMON

PRESIDENT WILLIAM J. HUTCHINS OF BEREA

THIS hour of communal worship brings together friends who have been separated for years, but whose lives have been knit together in a permanent alliance. We greet fathers and mothers whose sacrifices have made possible our years of study. We salute men and women whose contributions of money, thought and life have enriched us. We send messages of gratitude to many who cannot be here, but who share with us the glory of the time.

There are those who would minimize the meaning of a Commencement season. An hour or two in the big tent, an awkward moment as one strides across the platform to receive a sheepskin; and that is all. Is that all?

Does it mean nothing that one has passed the last barrier which up to date has separated one from the land of promise? May we not be permitted proudly to reminisce, to remind ourselves of those hideous days in which receptions and examinations, to use Matthew Arnold's phrase, "made human life a hell?" May we not be permitted to recall those tests, in which quite objectively the Dean sought to find out how near our minds lived to the borders of the Kingdom of the Morons? May we not remember the iron furnace of Egyptian toil, or those days when we had neither quails nor manna to eat, when we had no sandals to wear?

Even for those of us who are no longer registered as students, it is good that our years are marked now and then by memorial days, Christmas, New Years, Commencement. It is good for us to look back and to say, "Well, we have come thus far, at any rate." We are a little ashamed of the times when we danced before the calf of gold; but with some deviations we have followed the pillar of cloud and the pillar of fire. With less confidence in the gods of Wall Street, and with more confidence in the God of Heaven, we have come to this present hour.

But this is no ordinary Commencement. The very tent in which we gather, the very cabin which careful hands have constructed, serve to emphasize the special meaning of the time.

One is tempted to dwell long upon the external contrasts of the years. Instead of the stately loveliness of our present Campus, a wilderness, which offered endless opportunities for the physical exercise of youth, who were not posture conscious. Gone now all the first buildings, many of the buildings which we knew whose boyhood was in the early nineties: Society Hall, in which Alpha Zeta and Phi Delta battled for and against a planned society; French Hall, in which rhetorical and choral classes made plaster fall from every ceiling; Cabinet Hall, in which we told Professor Jewett idiotic jokes regarding boys and girls and matches in the sink; Second Church, the place where once we sang and slept, now the all too quiet home of dead songsters.

One is tempted to dwell for a longer time upon the contrasts between the "concerns" of the fathers and our

own concerns. We enter a world remote, as we read of the Oberlin colonists who voted by a majority that for *buildings* red was the only orthodox color. How strange is that concern of our early administrators regarding the immense order of mulberry saplings, when even the Campus was utilized as a mulberry garden, though no home-made cocoon appeared in the colony, though by the end of a year or two all the trees had perished.

But today some of us have had this experience: we have come back to Oberlin after years of absence; we have met friends of other days, and at first we haven't known each other, so great have been the changes wrought by the years. But swiftly we have entered into the old time fellowship, over which the years have no dominion. In the deeper life of friendship there has been a beautiful continuity. Beneath the superficial changes in Oberlin's life, there have been certain persistent, controlling convictions, which have characterized the men of the Oberlin Enterprise, which have made Oberlin Oberlin, which have prevented her from being "just another college," and which to this day give to her uniqueness and distinction.

As suggesting to us certain of the controlling convictions which explain the Oberlin Enterprise, our text is chosen from a passage in Paul's First Epistle to the Corinthians, the third chapter, verses 21-23:

"All things are yours; whether Paul or Apollos, or Cephas, or the world, or life, or death, or things present, or things to come; all are yours; and ye are Christ's; and Christ is God's."

Ye are Christ's; and Christ is God's. In the days of the old tent and of Mr. Finney, there were times when men suddenly saw the splendor of God in Christ, and fell down at His feet as dead men, to live thereafter in newness of life. More typical has been the experience of the man who has wanted to be the master of life, and who has wanted to help as best he might in the reconstruction of the social order. In Oberlin Jesus has met men, as the revealer and the realization of the life of mastery, as the revealer of the consummate and compelling social ideal. He calls this ideal the Kingdom of God. And when the Oberlin man has understood that kingdom, any other ideal has seemed cheap and tawdry.

The outward expressions of this conviction have differed with the years; but for the men of the Oberlin Enterprise, the conviction has been controlling. For them it has been what Abraham Lincoln would call a "central idea."

Mothered by this conviction of immediate relationship to the Christ of God, and to the God of Christ, is the conviction of the infinite worth of every human being.

In his emphasis on "reverence for personality," President King has been the legitimate successor of Mr. Shipherd. You recall that first circular issued in 1834,

which informs us that dominant among the objects of the Oberlin Institute is "the elevation of female character by bringing within the reach of the misjudged and neglected sex all the instructive privileges which have hitherto unreasonably distinguished the leading sex from theirs." Mr. Finney, in dealing with the Trustees, insisted that "we should be allowed to receive colored people on the same conditions that we did the white people; and that there should be no discrimination made on account of color." Behind the insistence lay the conviction of the infinite worth of every human being.

Seven years after the birth of Oberlin, thirty-nine of her students were teaching colored schools in Ohio, and as many more were teaching colored schools in Canada. A few years later we find fifteen of her students out on the west coast of Africa, eight of whom found their graves there. All down the years Oberlin men and women have been proclaiming new liberty to the Negro. Holmes of Tougaloo, Sumner of Talladega, Thomson of Lincoln Institute, these names come at once to the mind. Very early Oberlin men journeyed among the Indians, and to this day Oberlin men are trying to undo the evil work of a century of dishonor. To our "contemporary ancestors" in the southern mountains went Rogers, Fairchild, brother of our President, Frost, who in the old days in Peters Hall raised from the dead the ancient language of the Greeks, and made it leap and sing praises in the high temple of learning. In the Academy I knew a boy by the name of Bridgman. His father was a missionary to the Zulus. Bridgman had trouble with his eyes. His poverty and toil produced in him for a time a certain antipathy to missions. But he went to Johannesburg, he became the Christian statesman of South Africa. In India, I spent a day with one of our Oberlin graduates, a physician. She permitted me to journey with her as she conducted her roadside clinics. Lepers greeted her as of old they greeted the Master.

Some years ago in a hamlet of Michigan, a young woman of Oberlin was commissioned by her pastor as a missionary to Shansi, a province whose soil had but recently been stained with the blood of Oberlin martyrs. And we have watched her companions and successors who have gone out to China, there to share their best with their brothers and sisters, whom they knew to be of infinite worth.

The conviction of the infinite worth of every human being, which has sent the men and women of the Oberlin Enterprise to the ends of the earth, has kept them at the high task of making themselves worthwhile personalities.

Almost from the first on our Campus there has been a quite exceptional emphasis upon personal health. Always too the work of the classroom has been characterized by reality, earnestness, vitality. Oberlin has reminded us that an empty pitcher refreshes no thirsty lips.

Again, mothered by the conviction that we belong to Christ, and that Christ belongs to God, is still another conviction which has held fast the men of the

Oberlin Enterprise. It is that our lives must be the expression of "invincible good will."

One may be tempted to smile, when one considers that in the presence of this characteristic Oberlin conviction 850 of our graduates and undergraduates enlisted in the Union Army, and that in the days of the Great War nearly twice as many must have entered military service. Doubtless our fathers and friends have often fooled themselves, but it is a noteworthy fact that as they went into these wars they definitely said, "We must live lives of invincible good will. Our guns must be but expressions in steel of the invincible good will of Christ." Many of you will remember the farewell banquet to our boys whom we were sending to the Great War. I think we were rationalizing not a little; but I know this, that we sang no hymns of hate, that the hour was one of heroic self-dedication. We are ashamed of the loneliness which we forced upon some of our friends who did not quite share the prevalent war enthusiasm. But on this Campus, the super-patriot was not dominant or even prominent. Proudly we recall the words of President King, who with invincible good will wrought with the men of the Near East, wrote the so-called Crane Report, so swiftly to be pigeon-holed by so-called statesmen. I think of our old friend, Judge Addams of Cleveland, who served for twenty-eight years on the bench; of editors of great papers, of members of legislative bodies; of teachers, of business men and women, who have held inconspicuous posts, but who have wrought the partial reconstruction of the social order. I think of the multitude of Oberlin men and women who have made homes and have put into the love of husband, wife, parent, child, good will invincible.

Ye are Christ's, and Christ is God's. Yes, and the Apostle adds: "All things are yours, whether Paul, or Apollos, or Cephas."

The men of the Oberlin Enterprise have always shared the conviction of the encircling, enriching fraternity of all the servants of Jesus. It is hard for us here today to understand the bitter sectarianism which was everywhere rampant in the early days and still is rampant in many parts of our country. We read, "The great mass of the people of Ohio were utterly opposed to our enterprise because of its abolition character. . . . In some places threats were made to come and tear down our buildings."

Within the Oberlin family there has been controversy enough. Probably never has there been a group of people more highly individualistic than the members of Oberlin's Faculty, more assured of their respective positions on matters social, academic, religious. Finney remarks, "Frequent questions of public discussion have come up and we have sometimes spent days, and even weeks, discussing great questions of duty and expedience . . . but these questions have none of them permanently divided us."

Oberlin has never fed her soul upon great hates or little Shibboleths. Always there has been the conviction that no man can call Jesus Lord, but by the Holy Spirit.

Paul is yours, Apollos yours, Cephas yours; yes, and the world is yours. It would seem that Paul is not speaking here of the cosmos in the wide, mystical sense, but just of the ordinary world of people and things. The word must have seemed absurd to Paul's early readers, and it seems almost equally absurd when spoken to the people of almost any period of Oberlin's history.

Finney writes, "At one time I saw no means of providing for my family through the winter. Thanksgiving Day came and found us so poor that I had been obliged to sell my traveling trunk." Down through most of the history of our College, the professors have been poorly paid, and the students who lived in old Stewart Hall could read with appreciation the menu of Daniel and his friends.

But from the very beginning, the conviction has characterized the men of the Oberlin Enterprise that the world was theirs, ours, to conquer, to use, to enjoy. There has always been the light-hearted gaiety of ownership in our Oberlin life. You may remember the party at the President's House, when we gave a silly parody of Julius Caesar, heard Mark Antony as he stood above the bath-tub where lay Caesar dead, saw Mark pluck a hair of him for memory. Look at our Oberlin Campus. On one corner the great library, on another the Art Building, on another the Conservatory of Music. When you think of the hard task of running a college, of procuring salaries even for poorly paid teachers, contemplate for a moment the meaning of these three buildings. Grant that they represent the gifts of wealth. Every building is a liability rather than an asset. Our library, memorial to Root rather than to Carnegie, has permitted thousands of poor boys and girls to dwell in the palaces of the kings and queens of thought. The Dudley Allen Memorial has welcomed us, who perchance never traveled, into a world of beauty of which we never dreamed.

The world is ours, and that means that the music of the world is ours. At first the music was confined to that called sacred; but what music it was, the *Creation*, the *Elijah*, the *Messiah*! Some of you still have, among your precious souvenirs, the little hymn-books we used to carry in our pockets, from which we used to sing in class-room and chapel, songs we still sing to ourselves in moments of discouragement. All over the world the Oberlin Conservatory is setting life to music; and the men whom we remember so well, Rice and Morrison and Andrews, though dead, help us daily to march to a music which other ears do not hear.

Most of the men of the Oberlin Enterprise were ignorant of the virtues and the vices of the safety razor. But do not for a moment imagine them unkempt ascetics. Their world was one of beautiful friendships, friendships which often ripened into life-long love. Work was theirs, work which helped to keep faith sweet and strong. There was no corner of any closet in the household of *Der liebe Gott* which escaped our curious gaze. One day we would see the telautograph of Gray, another day Churchill would let us into his laboratory, another day we would get a telephonic hook-up with all the alumni of the entire country and could

even hear the waves as they dashed upon the rocks of the Golden Gate. One day we would glory in Charles Hall and in his bubble of commercial aluminum, another day we would glory in our friend Millikan, who dwelt in the heights with the cosmic rays. And in the later days, as a changing society has demanded a changing college, our President has led us with fearless step into the world of new thought, new methods, new adaptation, a world which it is ours to master, to use, to enjoy.

The simplicity of Oberlin has never been the simplicity of the destitute; it has been that of rich men, who have wished to escape the fatty degeneration of the soul. The New Puritanism of Oberlin has been the self-restraint of the athlete, who lays aside every weight.

And lastly, the men of the Oberlin Enterprise have held as a permanent treasure the conviction which finds expression in the words of Paul, "Life, death, things present, things to come, all are yours."

These men have never been life's victims. I remember well the Baccalaureate sermon preached by President King precisely twenty years ago, in that Age of Innocence before the War. The title of the sermon was this, "It's all in the day's work." He remarks, "So saying, one should mean that he takes all that comes, pleasant or painful, bitter or sweet, as simply involved in the goal he has set for himself; in the work assigned, in the trust assumed, in the ideal cherished, in the kind of man he purposes to be. He has chosen his goal, and whatever is necessary to that goal he takes as simple matter of course."

The other day I came across a book called, "Fire and Sword in Shansi"; and there I read words taken from the diary of one of our old students, dated the thirteenth of July, 1900. She was looking into the face of death. She was to be killed by the Boxers eighteen days afterward. And these are the words: "If you never see me again, remember I am not sorry I came to China. Whether I have saved anyone or not, He knows; but it has been for Him, and we go to Him.—Darling ones—good-bye. Rowena Bird."

In the letter from which we have taken our text, Paul says to his friends, "A great and effectual door is opened unto me, and there are many adversaries." We could not blame the graduates of this year if they saw no open door, if they saw merely adversaries holding a door fast closed. But these young people are too brave to run from their enemies, too honest to ignore them, too true to make terms with them. And in their courage, their honesty and their loyalty, one feels a pride, not unmixed with compassion.

Our young men and women will need better brains than ours, and brains far better trained. But the political revolution through which we are passing, the social and economic forces which are being put in motion, and the holy discontents of our time seem to indicate a door of opportunity such as our fathers did not know.

I remember a man who, when in college, was always "agin' the government." I met him in after years; found him the leader of every movement for intelligent reform in his university, and the social and religious life

of a wide area. He said, "Oberlin didn't come out on me for five years." He had learned—as Fullerton would say—that Oberlin is not merely a "college" but a "cause." He had made his own the convictions of the men of the Oberlin Enterprise. Equipped with these convictions, he marched toward his adversaries, and he found them stern friends to bid him welcome to a door opened, great, effectual.

Members of the Class of 1933:

One does not inherit convictions as one inherits a paternal estate, nor does one take convictions as one takes the typhoid fever. Alma Mater does not ask that your life creed shall be worded as was the life creed of the men and women who gathered to this clearing in 1833.

She has a right to ask this: that you be not carping critics, cynics, treating with lofty scorn the faiths which

have given Oberlin uniqueness and distinction. She has a right to ask this, that you try to live the life of great friendships and of great work.

You recall the Englishman and the Scotchman who were sailing down the St. Lawrence River. As they looked toward the American shore, the Englishman said, "What a beastly country it is, so deuced unfinished, don't you know?" "Aye," said the Scotchman, "but how fine to have a hand in the finishing of it."

You who for the years have been walking beneath the elms of this so finished and beautiful Campus, have been living as well in the country, still "unfinished," which the men of the Oberlin Enterprise took for their possession. They plead with you that as you enter the new century, you strive to make their dreams come true.

My faith is this, that as you strive, their central, controlling, redemptive convictions will be yours. I give you cheer.

Between Classes

ADDRESS GIVEN AT THE CENTENNIAL ALUMNI MEETING

BY DR. DAN F. BRADLEY '82

ONE hundred and six years ago, a Protestant pastor in Alsace died, after making his valley of the Ban-de-la-roche a garden physically and a paradise socially and morally. Notwithstanding that during all his pastorate there raged first the French Revolution and the Terror, and then the bloody Napoleonic wars, the Ban-de-la-roche steadily prospered. Six years after his death he achieved a metempsychosis—in an Ohio forest, in the person of John J. Shipherd.

John J. Shipherd the mystic and Philo Stewart the mechanical inventor were pious, practical, trusted in the Lord, but did not leave it all for Him to do. They bought land, beat down the owners' price by a shrewd Yankee bargain. They invented a stove every woman wanted in her kitchen. Shipherd went East and raised money, and Stewart got a second-hand sawmill and created lumber enough to start a boarding hall and recitation rooms. Incidentally, Shipherd persuaded certain adventurous souls to join the colony with their families and start a community of folk who would live plainly but daringly; among them was the Peter Pindar Pease whose log cabin was reconstructed and dedicated last April. On his return, Shipherd had a hunch that he better go to New York by way of Cincinnati. At Cincinnati he met John Morgan and his Lane Seminary insurgents and persuaded them to join Stewart among the stumps of Russia Township. Then he went to New York and persuaded Charles G. Finney to enter the new promised land. Finney was young, fiery, tired of the Bowery and Coney Island, and started West. Rev. Dr. Asa Mahan at Cincinnati became interested, and Shipherd's Trustees made him President. So here was Jean Frederic Oberlin reincarnated in a College colony with a bunch of as daring adventurers as ever searched for gold on Treasure Island. They were joined by Dascomb and his wife and Waldo and Allen—all young adventurers, moneyless, able to live and flourish on mush and milk.

Morgan brought trouble. The Negro—what shall be done about him? The girl students threaten to leave if Negroes are admitted. Shipherd's cautious Trustees vote 5 to 4 to let him stay out. Shipherd hears of it—threatens to quit the colony—for there are 8 professorships and \$10,000 from Tappan and the English Quakers if the Negro is admitted and not a dollar if they are excluded. The Trustees meet again—this time the vote is 5 to 4 for admittance. Father Keep, the Chairman, changing his vote. In due time a solitary Negro appears.

The Negro has meant more to Alma Mater than any other single element in its history. His admission meant breadth, sympathy, justice, freedom from industrial and social and race prejudice. Old Father Keep's changed vote was a major historical event in the Kingdom of God.

Mahan, Finney were intellectual and moral giants. Mahan stood for a perfected manhood against a world of ecclesiastical moss-backs, who declared that man was incapable of worthy conduct. Finney flouted the old hard-boiled Calvinism that founded humanity in a supposed blunder by two full grown but ignorant babies, left alone with a crafty snake in an orchard of tropical fruit. These men led the way to our modern conceptions of evolution and development. They were eccentric, argumentive—they could fill pages of the Oberlin *Evangelist* with close reasoned arguments about "sublapsarianism" and "prevenient grace." But they had moral power, joined to intellectual vigor, and the Oberlin of the first forty years was a dynamo of righteous propaganda.

So much for an introduction. I became a humble member of this favored group on St. Patrick's Day in 1857. My mother who came to the stump colony eight years after it started and graduated in 1845, married an Oberlin convert, so that from that first day of my immature life till I left home for college 20 years later,

she saturated me with Oberlin tradition, morality, chivalry, indifference to money and fierce hatred for wrong.

Father bought 22 green volumes of the Records of the Rebellion, every page of which I read before I was 10. Mother taught me to repeat from memory the 1st Psalm in Hebrew. Father sent out of his meagre resources \$350 in gold to pay for a substitute in the Union Army. When Lincoln was assassinated I saw him come up the path to the house sobbing like a baby. All his seven children were headed for Oberlin. All but one landed on the Campus and three got degrees—though money was scarcer than it was in Cleveland last March.

The Oberlin that welcomed me had remarkable teachers. There was Principal White, well groomed, dapper, wore a frock coat, tall silk hat, and uncovered in the presence of every student he met. He instigated a social revolution. Heretofore people met on the Campus with a grunt. But Principal White's "Good morning, good morning, good morning," changed the social climate.

The Preparatory Department taught all the elementary studies from arithmetic to English composition. You had to select three. One strapping rube picked grammar and arithmetic—was not sure about the third study. Principal White had him think it over. After long meditation he came back and said, "Guess I'll take theology and astonish the old man." One student gave Principal White anxiety. He drafted me to find out whether the boy was smoking, drinking or gambling. I called at the boy's room and gradually turned the conversation where there was a chance for what we now euphemistically call "Self-revelation." The young man went to a drawer, pulled out a roll of manuscript, and began to read an epic poem in hexameter verse. "Why should a guy go to College when he can write poetry like that?" he asked. I agreed with him, and reported next day to the Principal. He threw up his hands and exclaimed, "I never thought it could be as bad as that."

Professor Churchill drafted me to teach a division of solid geometry, with which neither then nor since have I been on speaking terms. But Robert Harper, now famous Columbia professor of botany, and Joseph McKee, distinguished realtor, smart students and keen in mathematics, helped me teach the class with marked success when I pitted the one against his rival. I never was sure that I was entitled to the dollar an hour paid me for the bluff.

Mrs. Adelia Johnston, dean of women and teacher of botany and science of government, with a remarkable scent for wrong doers in coeducation, was a brilliant personality, one of the able junta which ruled the institution under the nominal presidency of James H. Fairchild. The other two members of the trinity were John Ellis and Giles Shurtleff. The botany classes that sometimes went to the Glens of Elyria for biological research under Mrs. Johnston were superbly fitted for that high task, for Mrs. Johnston could not be in every part of the deep wooded glen at once.

General Shurtleff, who majored in politics and taught as an elective, was a distinguished veteran officer

of the Civil War, a charming gentleman if you were in good standing, but an impacable inquisitor if you were vulnerable. He kept Lorain County in the Republican column in spite of the devil and the saloons of Elyria, Wellington and Kipton.

John Ellis was a great awkward giant of a benevolent friend to every boy in trouble. He was a splendid preacher, could go out into the State and raise money for the deficit, knew everybody, loved everybody and had no use for religious fanaticism. He taught economics and was a complete Free Trader—but he voted the straight Republican ticket as did most of the Faculty. Democrats in Oberlin were supposed to be inextricably mixed up with "Rum, Romanism and Rebellion." Once when a fierce night fight had left many a Freshman and Sophomore serenader with blackened eyes and torn clothes, Professor Ellis at Chapel announced that hereafter only those students who could sing would be allowed to serenade the ladies. That eliminated my distinguished classmate Paul Cravath, now the patron and president of the Metropolitan Opera of New York.

There was Judson Smith—Oberlin's orator—with a classic face like the medallions of Julius Caesar. He was the one teacher of history that had the imagination actually to see the Crusaders charging the Heights of Mt. Zion, or the early missionaries of the Cross facing the German savages across the Rhine. After one of these missionary lectures his entire class waited on him and asked if he would not lead them all in a missionary crusade in China. He could not go himself, he reluctantly told them; but out of this class men did go and start the the Shansi mission, and some of them with their names on yonder archway laid down their lives for the Master.

There was Professor Hiram Mead of the Seminary, a discreet, courtly gentleman of great dignity and personal force. He introduced the first Oberlin bath-tub in his house, which he left in my care one summer—when I discovered that it was built to hold water and not coal. It was the first bath-tub I had ever seen. A few years before that the Legislature of Ohio had prohibited their use as a luxury, unworthy of free people. Professor Mead was on his way to Cleveland on the Lake Shore Road one day, when a Salvation Army lass came through asking the question—"Are you saved? Are you saved?" Coming to the dignified and full bearded professor, she asked the same question—"Are you saved?" To which Professor Mead stiffly replied, "Madam, I am a Professor in the Theological Seminary." "Oh, don't let a little thing like that stand between you and Salvation," retorted the pious little girl.

There was Professor Fenelon B. Rice and his cultured wife, genial spirits; they gathered up the Oberlin musical traditions and fashioned them into an institution which came to challenge the best conservatories in Christendom. The Second and First Church Choirs and the Musical Union attracted the student men and women of musical quality, and much to my surprise I was accepted in the charmed circle. It fixed my destiny, for if we both are alive July 9th, Mrs. Rice's fa-

vorite pupil will celebrate her Golden Wedding. The great event in Conservatory history was the gift of Dr. Warner, the famous philanthropist, churchman and coset manufacturer, of \$65,000 for the School of Music. An irreverent wag on the secular faculty suggested that there was a question whether, ethically speaking, Oberlin ought to accept a gift of money that had been palpably squeezed out of the women.

There was the princely man of them all, James H. Fairchild. A modest and distinguished author, a man whose culture had been illumined by travel, and whose breadth of sympathy and understanding is still a matter of amazement, whose humor was as gentle as a caress, while his indignation at injustice and cruelty and deliberate wrong-doing well illustrated the blazing wrath of a good God.

If any of us were taken in a fault, we had little to hope from Mrs. Johnston or General Shurtleff, but if the matter could be referred to the President—there was the mercy seat guided by common sense. With President Fairchild "there was a tear in the eye of the law."

The rules in those days were appropriate to the time. Coeducation must needs be carefully managed, if it were not to be made impossible and deserving the suspicion and condemnation of good people. You could call on the young ladies after supper and until half-past seven. You could walk home with young ladies (if you were going in the same direction) on the coeducation sidewalks where planks were laid longitudinally 18 inches apart. You were in your room at 10 at the latest, and the lights must go out. You attended church every Sunday and Chapel every day, including General Ex., and reported any absence and the reason therefor. You could board but not room in any house where there were lady roomers. If you appeared to be too ardent in your regard for a person of the other sex, you might be called to the office and admonished to use a greater self-control and call only once in two weeks or a month.

At a table in the Ladies' Hall, there sat for a year the same four men, and four women who roomed there. We were not too well fed. There was occasional murmuring. Whereupon, the women agreed to get permission on a Saturday evening to invite us to the kitchen where they would cook all the pancakes we men could eat, we furnishing the maple syrup. They hammered out a thin dime as the prize to the man who could stow the largest number of cakes. It was a notable feast. I was defeated with a measly score of 24 cakes. The victor, longer and more hollow, absorbed 28 cakes and owns the prize dime.

In the class-rooms you sat on different sides, and that was true of Chapel. You did not smoke—if you desired to remain through the term—and the members of the Faculty were keen to detect the odors emanating from tobacco. Professor Monroe, whose distinguished services as a Congressman and ambassador had somewhat weaned him from Oberlin's horror of tobacco, was once approached by an ardent reformer with the statement, "Professor, tobacco is a sin." "I am surprised,"

said the urbane statesman, "I always thought it was a weed." Dancing was prohibited, and even in vacation students were not supposed to indulge in the demoralizing practice. Of course, liquor in any form was under the ban, and a student caught even moderately intoxicated, traveled home at once never to return.

Interest in athletics began to appear in the '70's, when enterprising men of '75 and '76 led a movement to build a gymnasium—a rude wooden affair which stood somewhere near the present attractive heating-plant and cost about \$200. Baseball, including contests with other schools, began to supersede the fire department tournaments in interest. In that period one of our teams came back from a game wherein not a single batter had even fouled the ball. They had encountered the newly invented curve ball. The professor of mathematics declared that on the principles of ballistics a ball could not be thrown so as to curve. It was referred to the class in ethics whether a miracle had not been performed. President Fairchild with his usual urbanity admitted that God could have a ball curve if He thought best. Whereupon the Captain of the nine put up his hand—"But President, God Himself could not hit it!"

Oberlin had a very large proportion of saints in its student membership, but there were some sinners. One spent three months in the county jail for stealing a Bible. There were serious offences occasionally against morality, but on the whole the student body was always very clean, straight and honorable.

Those were the days of the oratorical contest, in which appeared such men as Robert LaFollette, Senator Beveridge, William J. Bryan. Our own representatives included Dudley Allen, Jason Barber, Robert Lindsay and Howard Russell. I had the honor of being defeated by Dr. Charles E. Jefferson, later the famous pastor of Broadway Tabernacle, then a student of Ohio Wesleyan.

My own stay in Oberlin terminated of necessity in 1885. I went out profoundly grateful for what had been done for me, and tremendously appreciative of the moral and religious value of the education here offered at the expense of \$30 tuition a year. Ten years later I came back as a Kid Trustee.

The Board of Trustees of 40 years ago met for a few hours each year, and considered the regularly expected deficit—traditionally cared for by keeping salaries at the lowest possible point, by surrendering salaries not paid, organizing large classes for single teachers, hiring instructors from upper class students at 35c an hour and spending no money on new buildings or equipment. A succession of thrifty treasurers kept expenses at a minimum, while a Committee of the Faculty did the worrying and went out into the country to pass the hat.

When I was ushered into the presence of the distinguished group of men who constituted the Board of Trustees, it occurred to me that a most grievous mistake had been made in appointing me, and that my appropriate attitude was to listen reverently and maintain a profound and inconspicuous silence. There was Michael Strieby, a founder and Secretary of the American Missionary Association, there was Norton Finney,

President of the Wisconsin Central Railroad, Dr. Lucien Warner, prominent layman of New York and benefactor in all Church enterprises, a group of lawyers and industrialists from Cleveland, among them J. G. W. Cowles, son of the great Dr. Cowles, author of the Bible Commentary, himself a preacher drafted into real estate business with Mr. Rockefeller—a man of startling personality. Of him it was said by one who saw him for the first time, "The good God never made a man as wise as that man looks." There was Mr. E. J. Goodrich, the venerable and benevolent bookstore man with Mosaic whiskers, who invariably slept during the long debates, but always woke up to vote right on the question. Some of us would never have survived a single term in Oberlin College but for Mr. Goodrich and his competitor, Mr. Regal, who carried us long on their books. In this connection one thinks of August Strauss and Levi Whitney, who clothed us on the precarious basis of faith. There were two keen preachers of the First and Second Churches on the Board—Henry Tenney and James Brand. Soon after, Dr. Dudley Allen, the most popular student who ever came on the Campus, joined us.

Forty years of familiarity with this really remarkable body has not bred contempt, but has taught me that the wisest men in their own particular calling may blunder sometimes when endeavoring to manage unfamiliar matters. Dr. Josiah Strong's maxim that "the Lord takes special care of infants, idiots and the United States," might include boards of trustees of colleges. It has been a delightful experience to sit on the Board with such Trustees as Merritt Starr, George B. Siddall, Katharine Haskell, Mr. Noah, George Morgan, Ernest Matter, to mention only a few of those who have passed on, leaving a record of self-sacrificing devotion. Among them was Theodore Burton—scholar and distinguished statesman, who could have been President of the U. S. A. instead of Mr. Harding, if he had said the word.

James H. Fairchild offered his resignation at the age of 70. Objection was made that he was in the prime of his great heart and mind and influence, and he was urged to remain in office. "I insist upon resigning while I have the sense to do so," he said. This brought to the presidency Dr. William G. Ballantine, Professor of Hebrew. Oberlin probably never had a riper scholar, a better teacher or a more attractive preacher. His name will go down as the author of the best New Testament translation in existence. But administering the affairs of an institution inadequately financed, with all its peculiar traditions and its Faculty government was not to his taste. President Ballantine resigned to take up the teaching of Y. M. C. A. secretaries at Springfield, Mass., where he completed a distinguished work.

His successor was the illustrious John H. Barrows, who had guided the great World Congress of Religions in the World's Fair at Chicago with surprising success. Dr. Barrows was fond of young people. On his visit to the College to look it over, as a candidate for the presidency, there was a dinner at the Ladies' Hall,

where he was seated with many prominent Trustees, and a couple of shy Freshman students. At the dinner he devoted himself to the Freshmen and succeeded in drawing them out of their timidity to join freely in the table conversation. One of the Trustees who had been doubtful about calling a mere pastor without educational experience, was convinced that a man of his maturity who could sell himself to a bunch of crude Freshman girls, would succeed as president. Dr. Barrows brought a metropolitan spirit into the traditional rural isolation of Oberlin, but his ideas of discipline were chaotic. Thus when the Faculty had voted to expel two girls who on the pretext of going home to Detroit over Sunday, had gone by way of Ann Arbor to witness the Saturday football game, the president promptly reinstated them, their sole punishment being an interview with him, when they were required to relate to him all the fine points of the contest. His death after three and a half years of brilliant service came as a distinct shock. The succession went to the popular Henry C. King, who twenty-five years before had come as a Junior from Hillsdale, a pink-faced, shy, modest young scholar, graduating in 1879, who at once demonstrated his capacity, and after teaching in several departments, led the College through 25 radiant years, teaching, preaching and writing great books.

My most satisfactory service as a modest member of the Board of Trustees was as Chairman of a most congenial Committee to secure a successor to President King. We had 108 names of distinguished educators recommended to us. This number was reduced to eight. Then came the tug of war. Some of us had favorites. I had. So did Mrs. Haskell. The Committee would not choose my man. I was feebly interested in a Chicago University professor. He was no preacher, and was an expert in Italian literature. But how could an Italian expert fit into the ecclesiastical habiliments of six preachers in the presidential succession? At any rate, I went to see him, inasmuch as Lucien Warner on the Committee esteemed him highly and the Warners have always had a high reputation for good sense. A half-hour's interview settled it for me. A casual remark by this Dante expert that in his opinion, a college should be organized in the interest of the under-graduate, rather than the Faculty, Alumni or Trustees, carried me far; and the further remark that when it came to coeducation, he preferred to have it on the same campus rather than in separate towns, settled it. I joined with my colleagues in an enthusiastic and unanimous recommendation of Ernest Hatch Wilkins as your President, and the result has more than justified the decision. With a superb Faculty, an enthusiastic alumni, a body of students picked from the best in our nation's high schools, and a loyal and hardworking Board of Trustees, President Wilkins may look forward to many years of illustrious success. In view of that happy consummation, I am ready to say with the ancient, aged Simeon, "Lord, now lettest Thou Thy servant depart in peace, for mine eyes have seen Thy salvation."

In The Coming Century

COMMENCEMENT ADDRESS BY DR. R. A. MILLIKAN '91

THE Founders of Oberlin were fundamentalists. But what is a fundamentalist? Is he a modernist? Always! Is he a reactionary? Never! Is he an innovator? Sometimes, but never for the sake of innovating. The worship of the new because it is new has no interest for him. A fundamentalist is a man of enough intelligence, experience, sanity and breadth of understanding to see beyond the trivial, the fantastic, the transient to the great foundation principles which underlie the forward movements of the race. A fundamentalist is then a man who really sees, understands and acts upon the things of fundamental value.

Knowing as I do the backgrounds and origins of some of these Oberlin pioneers I am amazed at how well they saw some of the fundamentals. They came, at least the Peases and the Fairchilds and I think some other families, from Stockbridge, Mass., whence my grandfather Millikan had brought Aurelia Pease, sister of the Oberlin pioneers Peter Pindar and Hiram Pease, to the Western Reserve as his wife about 1829. Oberlin was founded at a time at which the most violent waves of emotional evangelism were sweeping over the United States. These three families which I have mentioned came from the very church for which Jonathan Edwards had composed the great "Hellfire" sermons on which his fame as a theologian rests, and where he left behind him for fifty years and more that same "Hellfire" atmosphere. And yet these Oberlin pioneers founded a theological seminary *without a creed*, and a college, the first in America, which recognized no distinction of sex or race. That is why I called them fundamentalists.

In another particular, too, they showed themselves to be fundamentalists. They saw with extraordinary clarity where the future United States of America was to be cradled and they acted at once to exert the largest possible influence upon its growth. It was in 1825 that the Erie Canal was opened, an event which caused the farmer pioneers of the New England frontier to swarm out with accelerated speed to the richer lands of the Western Reserve in Ohio, to build there another New England, from which in its turn there went forth within the next decade other swarms of colonists to Illinois and the adjacent states. These Oberlin pioneers felt that the one thing most essential for the future of the United States was to plant rugged, self-reliant, purposeful men of character, ideals and education in the Mississippi Valley where they could establish new centers and multiply in turn their influence. That these men saw so clearly that need, that opportunity and the magnitude of the results at stake, and that they had the energy and the courage to translate at once their ideas into action—this alone entitles them to rank both as fundamentalists and statesmen of the highest rank. For what they saw only in their dreams the historian of a century later was to record as fact. It has been pointed out by Professor Turner and by many another historian that the influences most powerful in the making of America did not emanate from any of the cities of the Eastern seaboard, not from

the merchants, bankers and traders of New York, Philadelphia or Baltimore; not from the shipbuilders, seafaring folk and literati of New England, not from the landed proprietors and cotton and tobacco shippers of Virginia, Maryland and the Carolinas; but rather from the small, independent, self-reliant farmers who in pre-revolutionary days had cleared, and won a hard living from, the colonial frontier, like that existing in the Berkshire hills, and who after the cession of the Mississippi Valley from France to England in 1763, and its further cession from England to the United States in 1783, began to push westward through the mountains into the better agricultural lands, first of Ohio, Kentucky and Tennessee, and then of the remoter regions of the great valley. From James Truslow Adams, *Epic of America*, written a century after the founding of Oberlin, I quote two significant sentences. First, "Almost all the men in (Washington's) army were of the small farmer class," and it was those men who made this country an independent nation. Second, "For better or worse the United States of today was cradled in the Mississippi Valley." If these founders of Oberlin who in 1833 saw these things so clearly were alive today, I suspect that Wall Street's bankers, merchants and industrialists would be calling them in to ask them how one gets such foreknowledge and what it would cost the banker, the realtor and the merchant to acquire it.

Thus far I have been treating "In the Coming Century" from the standpoint of the founders of 100 years ago who then thought that for the future of the Mississippi Valley and the future of the United States there was just one *most fundamental* need—namely, the right sort of men and women for that Valley, and they therefore built an institution for the manufacture of that product in accordance with their own specifications, and hoped that the quality of the product would be maintained. How well that hope has been realized it is not for you and me to say, since most of us here represent that product.

But I should now like to deal with what seem to me to be a few of the fundamentals in times which have so completely changed that the only vestige of resemblance between the needs now and then arises from the fact that Oberlin's primary job was then, is now, and always will be, to prepare men and women for intelligent, useful living in the United States. In discussing the problems of such living now I shall present two scenes about forty years apart.

Forty years ago a young physicist, in endeavoring to appraise the significance of efforts toward human betterment directed on the one hand into the field of the natural sciences and on the other hand into the field of the social sciences, reflected somewhat as follows: The social sciences are dealing at bottom primarily with the problem of the better *distribution* of the products of industry, with the problem of leveling off the hills and filling up the valleys in the human landscape so that the

hard contrasts between super-abundant wealth and grinding poverty, degradation and distress may be less pronounced.

The natural sciences, on the other hand, are directing their energies, in the last analysis, toward the *creation* of more wealth, including under that term all knowledge, physical and biological; for knowledge is even more useful than dollars in reducing human misery and in increasing human satisfactions. All effort toward the redistribution of wealth, useful though it be, encounters the ultimate limitation of the impossibility of distributing more wealth than exists; or, in other words, the average standard of living of a country cannot possibly, at any given time, be raised higher than the point corresponding to the quotient of the total national income divided by the total population.

If, then, the average income in the United States, thus determined, is, say, \$300 per year (which is probably higher than the actual figures for the United States in 1890) then it can obviously do no good to show by any amount of social studies or statistics that the minimum living wage in the United States is, for example, \$500 per capita. So cogent is this argument that there is a whole school of economists which asserts that the standards of living existing in the different countries are determined solely by the total average productivity of labor in those countries, and the statistics seem to lend much force to this assertion. If it were strictly true, it would mean that there is practically nothing to the redistribution problem, the mountain peaks of wealth that seem to stand out so conspicuously on our social landscape being so relatively infrequent as actually to exert no appreciable influence upon the general level.

Whether the foregoing analysis was correct or incorrect, at any rate this argument seemed so sound to the youth who forty years ago was hesitating between the pursuit of the natural and of the social sciences that he stuck to his physics, and dreamed that the time would come when through the increase in man's knowledge of nature, and control over her processes, the level of the social landscape would be placed so far above the sea of poverty that there would be less reason to put so much emphasis upon the difference between mountains and valleys; less tendency to spend valuable human effort upon pulling down the mountain in the rather futile hope that thus the danger of an inundation of the whole landscape might be slightly reduced.

Turn, now, to the situation today just forty years later. The dream of the youthful physicist has been to a very considerable extent realized through the progress of science and its application to industry, especially in the United States; the average productivity of labor has been so increased that in 1929 the average per capita income was \$657, as against \$329 in Great Britain, \$189 in Germany and \$175 in France; while 26 of the other countries of the world got along on an average per capita income of less than \$100 per annum. These figures apparently represent fairly well, too, the relative standards of living existing in these various countries.

Since 1929, however, our annual per capita income in the United States has dropped to about \$300 for the

year just passed, and this, of course, means that with unabated capacity for production, there is, at least temporarily, a jam in the social machinery which makes it impossible to reap the benefit of the success of the scientist and the engineer in creating more wealth, and in thus raising the general level of human well-being. Poverty has not yet been eliminated, and the unemployment is distressing; in other words, the physical sciences have now given at least a temporary job to the social sciences of such magnitude as they have never had before.

This situation has, of course, called all the quack doctors to the bedside of the patient. The least intelligent and understanding among these doctors tell the patient that he is suffering from too much capacity for the production of wealth, and that the remedy is to smash the machine. I can quote chapter and verse to show that precisely the same diagnosis, precisely the same remedy was put forward in 1639 before Galileo was dead or Newton born, and hence before even the foundations for the industrial revolution had been laid.

Before taking the medicine presented by this doctor, it will be well, first, to find how much evidence there is that the patient has swallowed too much machine, and, second, how sick he is anyway. That any important new invention produces a change in the types of employment and produces, too, the disturbances that are incident to changing conditions there is no doubt. But the complete proof of the unsoundness of the foregoing diagnosis is found in the following United States census report.

The percentage of our whole population gainfully employed has risen during the past fifty years thus: in 1888 it was 34.7 per cent; in 1890, 37.2 per cent; in 1900, 38.3 per cent; in 1910, 41.5 per cent; 1920, 39.4 per cent; 1930, 39.8 per cent. I cannot find anywhere any statistical evidence that when *general trends* are studied the machine does not always create more employment than it destroys.

As to how sick the patient is, it may be well to reflect that, until the present machine era, general depressions have always been accompanied by wholesale death from starvation and plague. These gaunt spectres have hovered over mankind and kept down the population until modern science and its application destroyed them.

You say modern science has produced unemployment. Say, rather, it has produced wealth and leisure, even in the midst of this depression, for it is figures like the following that show how sick the patient really is: In 1890, when the young physicist was doing his reflecting, there were, all told, in the secondary schools of the United States, 357,800 pupils. In 1930, there were thirteen times as many, or 4,780,000. The leisure which the machine has created has been thus far utilized by parents in giving their children, who 40 years ago went to work at 13, the opportunity to go to school until the age of 18, 19, 20 or even 21. How better could society have used its new-found, machine-made leisure?

But thus far, we have only just begun. We have not yet abolished poverty, but we have laid the foundation for so doing. We think we are in distress now, and so we are, relatively to 1929, but not relatively to preceding historic epochs of depression. Incidentally, the

economist sees little hope of abolishing these ups and downs, for if we cannot learn to control the emotional boom-psychology which produces inflation, we neither can, nor should, abolish the corrective which nature has provided to bring us back to normal.

But looking now not at emergency conditions, but to general trends, we find that for the first time in history, mankind, at least in this western world, faces a century in which it can know that its physical wants can all be more than met; that it therefore has the possibility of developing its intellectual, moral and esthetic nature, much as, or even better than, the Greeks began to develop theirs in that amazing civilization which they created when the pressure of physical existence was taken off their shoulders by their human slaves. These slaves are for us soulless, feelingless machines. It is these that have just now made it possible for us to see ahead such a life as in the past man has never begun even to dream about—a glorious life that may be shared not by the few standing on the backs of the many, as in Greece, but by the many themselves. Call unemployment leisure, and you can at once see the possibilities.

This is what can be and what ought to be. But what sort of influences can stay its realization? They come from two different directions, the first external, the second internal. If Russian fanatics, or Nazi emotionalists, or Japanese jingoes succeed in again infecting the world with the principle of bullet-government instead of ballot government, then the dream is likely to be spoiled, and the dark ages again to engulf mankind; for the advance of science has so tied the world together into a single unit and so changed the nature of warfare itself as to make it stupid and suicidal for the races to continue to use it as a recognized means of settling their international problems. International war is international madness, but a madman might force the world into it again, with possible disastrous consequences for the race. Even so, I hope the rest of the world would join to get the madman in some way into chains just as we do when an individual madman runs amuck upon our streets.

The second menace to the realization of what can be and what ought to be, is more insidious than the first. It arises from the possible breakdown of our own character through too much paternalism. Some call this communism, some socialism, some something else, but I will use the term *state-ism*, to include the whole tendency for the government's ownership and operation of everything—this whole movement that weakens self-reliance, discourages private initiative, diminishes opportunity, stimulates bonus marchers, veterans' rackets, even teachers' federal lobbies (I admit it with shame). What is fundamentally the matter with the whole program under whatever name it goes, by whomever championed?

Oliver Goldsmith gave the answer better than I can, in the words:

Ill fares the land, to hastening ill a prey,
Where wealth accumulates, and men decay.

The end of too much state-ism is inevitably the breakdown of both the character of a people and the effective-

ness of its government. With this breakdown comes inevitably the rise of the dictator, the loss of all liberty, and the return to the method of the Pharaohs. We see this happening with disturbing frequency in various parts of the world today!

Let it not be thought, however, that the voting of large powers to a freely elected executive is incompatible with free government. On the contrary, the fact that a democracy is intelligent enough to do this is one of the best evidences of its vitality.

I do not at all overlook the fact that the state has a great multitude of functions which it alone can perform, such as the control of the coinage and of the currency, the defense of the nation against aggression, the administration of justice, the suppression of crime, the maintenance in a multitude of ways of honest, orderly government, the regulation of monopolies, the suppression of practices which result in the deception and the exploitation of the public, the maintenance of the public health, the care of the indigent and the helpless, and so forth. But in America the state is now doing these normal state functions so very badly that even if it were right in principle to extend its functions, a totally blind man could see that at any rate the time is not yet ripe for much of such extension.

But some types of suggested extension are definitely wrong in principle. The proper functions of the state are in general regulatory and not operative. Indeed, so strongly do I feel this that I regard the person who urges the extension of the powers of the state largely in the operative fields which private initiative can and will handle equally well or better, as exerting an influence which tends to undermine both the character and the historic ideals of the American people.

A physicist, of course, cannot and should not pose as an expert in government, or pretend to speak with authority in that field. But he should be able to see general principles as well as any one, and the general principle which he thinks he sees is this:

If we wish to perpetuate a strong, self-reliant people, we should leave to private initiative everything that it can do as well or better than government, and let government content itself in the field of industry with acting through its laws and its supervision as a check to private industry's exploitation and greed.

Let us hope that neither of these two menaces will succeed in staying the wheels of our progress, and that in the coming century, the physicist's dream may come true. It cannot fail to come true if Oberlin and the other institutions that share with it the glorious task of producing the leaders in the coming century can send out into the Mississippi Valley and the United States the sort of stalwart, self-reliant, purposeful, educated and understanding men which its founders created this institution to produce. The fundamental task of Oberlin is then the same for the coming century that it was for the century that comes to an end today: *To produce such men!*

Men and Women of Oberlin's Hundred Years



Azariah Smith Root served Oberlin as Librarian for forty years. At his accession there were 14,000 volumes to care for; in 1927 there were 500,000, over half of them bound.

In his own field Professor Root enjoyed national prestige. Known at the time of his death as dean of college librarians, he had for one year served as acting head of the New York Public Library School, and at various times headed national and state library associations.

Professor Root gave effectual service to the College in many fields besides his own: he was professor of bibliography, a member of the two most important administrative committees, and vice-chairman of the general faculty. He was equally devoted in service to the community—school board, First Church—and was one of the Founders of the Anti-Saloon League.

A wise counselor, genial friend, help to those in trouble, and above all a man willing to bear the pain of detail and routine to larger ends, conscientious in all his undertakings—such was our brother who has gone from us.

Henry Churchill King stands as a kind of summary of Oberlin during the first quarter of the twentieth century. In ideals, in achievements, he and the College were one.

Henry King will go down in history as the possessor of a modern mind. Scientific and skeptical in his approach, accurate and entire in his comprehension, he has been no man of glib acceptances, of easy assurances. Honesty, intellectual and moral, has ever held him fast.

Joined to that honesty has been a heart so large, tenderness so great, a humility and reverence for others so pure, that his very integrity has been transfigured. Instead of a warden, it has become a guide; in place of a judge, a ruler. This is the rare faculty of great leaders. They are no mere abiders by the truth. They catch truth up and hurry on with her into new realms. And so it has been with him.

It is no small thing for Oberlin to have served under a spirit whose governing ideas were "idealism, unworldliness, the putting of money last instead of first, service, sacrifice, the world outlook." In the words of one who has a right to say them, President King is one of "two great kindred souls who have forced us by their example to regard every aspect of human life, even scholarship itself, *sub specie eternitatis*."



Edward Increase Bosworth was for forty years an expression to us of the highest aristocracy and the simplest democracy of the Kingdom of God. Favorite phrases of his, "the world-wide civilization of brotherly men" and "the friendly workmen of the world," were with him not phrases but the fellowship he lived in.

Quiet, sane, gentle, strong—the secret of his singular power over men lay deeper than this. "I have always felt," wrote one of his colleagues shortly after his death, "that Dr. Bosworth was essentially a mystic. It is in this profound, mystical experience of God that his real greatness and power lay. I have often felt in conversation with him that here was one who had actually experienced what to many seems only a mirage, who was actually living in the unseen world which seems so remote and insubstantial to our day and generation."

In the words of Dr. William J. Hutchins of Berea, "To speak of such a man as dead is obviously to misuse language." As long as a single one remains who has been touched by that life, Edward I. Bosworth is among us.



The Distinguished Service Medal

The Centennial Alumni Meeting

William E. Mosher '99, Director of the School of Citizenship and Public Affairs at Syracuse University, was elected to the presidency of the Alumni Association at the Centennial Alumni Association meeting Monday morning, June 19. He will hold office for the next three years. Serving with him will be Mrs. Irene Merrick Stimson '09 of Syracuse and I. S. Metcalf '05 of Lakewood, vice presidents; Mabel J. Baker '12 of Lakewood, secretary; and Pliny W. Williamson '99 of New York, treasurer; Mrs. Agnes Warner Mastick '92 of Pleasantville, N. Y. and Mr. R. T. Miller, Jr., '01 of Chicago have consented to serve on the Executive Committee for another term, while Mrs. Esther Robson Bowen '11 is the continuing member.

Five new Councilors-at-large were also named, including Donald M. Brodie '11 of Mohegan Mts., N. Y.; Mrs. Eva Sweet Kelsey '05 of New York City; Harley L. Lutz '07 of Princeton; Lawrence H. MacDaniels '12 of Ithaca, N. Y.; and Mrs. Adena Miller Rich '11 of Chicago.

Following the business meeting, Dr. Dan F. Bradley '82 delivered one of the two main addresses, "Between Classes," which is printed elsewhere in the *Magazine*. President Wilkins then spoke, on "Oberlin of Today." He cited, as important educational trends beginning now and continuing into the future, 1) a sharper cleavage than obtains now between the first two and last two years of college, or between the sophomore and junior years; 2) the use of the first two years to orient the student and to direct his training along broadly social lines; and 3) the growing importance of adult education, the working out of some method by which the College shall continue to reach its alumni. Dr. Wilkins also read several of the many messages of congratulation received from home and abroad, and made the announcement of the additional \$50,000 gift by Mr. R. T.

Miller, Jr., to the Etta Fraser Miller Loan Fund.

Mr. Frank C. Van Cleef as presiding officer then made the first presentation of the Alumni Association's Distinguished Service Medal, given "for notable service to Alma Mater." The medal, a three-inch bronze disc, shows a profile of John Frederick Oberlin on the one side and Pastor Oberlin's little church in Waldersbach, which he called lovingly his "modesta ecclesia," on the reverse. The designs were drawn by Margaret Schauf-fler '18, and the sculpture was done by Mr. Frank Jirouch of Cleveland. To the great satisfaction of all present, only one medal was awarded this year. It was given to President Henry Churchill King, his son, Dr. Donald King, being present to receive it in his father's name. The announcement that by reason of a loud-speaker hook-up, President King was able to hear all the programs in the tent, was greeted with an ovation. In addition to President King, greetings were sent also to President William G. Ballantine and to Mrs. Sarah Hoyt Penfield '58.

Hawaii Comes to Oberlin

From distant Hawaii came no less than sixteen visitors to be present at the Centennial celebration. They were Mrs. Cassie Reamer Terry '78 of Hilo; Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Forbes (Kate Watson '94) and Miss Marion Forbes '27 of Honolulu; Mrs. Stanley Livingston (Anna M. Rouwenhorst ex'04) and Miss Magrieta Livingston '30 of Honolulu; Mrs. Richard Gosling and Robert Gosling ex '34; Miss Ida Ziegler '89 and Miss Clara Ziegler '90, in the course of a tour around the world; Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Hopper, grandparents of William H. Livingston '33, together with his cousin Miss Margaret Bowman; Mrs. Fred J. Demuth and Dorothy A. Bacon c'05; and Mr. David Lyman Oleson, Yale classmate and guest of Professor Arthur I. Taft.

Last Kindergarten Commencement

The thirty-eighth annual—and the final—Commencement exercises of the Oberlin Kindergarten-Primary Training School occurred June 11-15. A class of forty-six received diplomas, ten having completed the course in February.

Miss Clara May, principal of the school for many years, has been in Europe on leave of absence this year and Miss Lida Hafford has served as acting head. Miss Edna Haines has been supervisor of teachers' training.

The usual Commencement functions were held and all the school traditions observed.

The Baccalaureate service took place June 11 in the Fairchild Chapel of the Theological Seminary, the graduates in their white caps and gowns forming the processional in the corridors of the Quadrangle. The sermon was delivered by Dean Thomas W. Graham, and Mr. Bruce Benjamin and Mr. Bruce H. Davis of the Conservatory presented the musical program.

The Alumnae Luncheon, with over two hundred guests, was an unusually happy occasion. Letters from Miss May and Miss Dean were read, and Mrs. Gertrude Pye brought a greeting from Shansi. The Class message was presented by Miss Marjorie McAteer and responded to by Miss Yocom. The chief speaker, Dr. Lloyd W. Taylor, followed a beautiful musical program, given by the Conservatory Elizabethan Singers.

The Class Day exercises on the Goodrich Lawn with the planting of the ivy and the awarding of numerals by the Athletic Association were followed by the presentation of the play, "Six Pass While the Lentils Boil," on the Metcalf Lawn and by a program of English country dances.

The Commencement service June 15 was dignified and impressive. Dr. Louis E. Lord gave the address, his subject being "In the Land of the Blessed Isles." Dr. Paul N. Elbin, brother of Miss Elizabeth Elbin '33, pronounced the invocation, and the A Cappella Choir sang.

This marks the final independent Commencement exercises of the Oberlin Kindergarten-Primary Training School. In the future the kindergarten-primary work will be offered as a major in the regular academic course of Oberlin College. Four girls in the Junior Class of the College have carried the major this year and several others have elected the course for next year.

The Oberlin Kindergarten-Primary Training School has made a splendid contribution to the educational world. It hopes through its merger with the College to "carry on" in an even finer and fuller way.—L. H.



The Twenty-Year Class in the Parade

Historical Parade, Illumination Night

Enchantment lived again under the Elms the evening of June 17—the spell of thousands of softly-lighted, slightly swaying, Japanese lanterns. The Campus was flooded with them; they climbed to the top of the flag-pole; they shone like more heavenly lights through the branches of trees. Only on Memorial Arch and down the streets could electricity presume to rival them.

Against this delicate and unreal background moved the shifting lights and forms of the great Historical Parade, which 15,000 people are estimated to have watched and 2,500 to have taken part in. Ninety-one floats went by, and music was furnished by some eight bands and two bag-pipers!

Most notable, of course, was the long series of historical floats, which included Shipherd and Stewart, the arrival of the Pease family, going West to college in the '30's, various Finney representations, Slab, French and Tappan Halls, the Old Chapel consumed by flames, with gallant firemen speeding after; the arrival of the first Negro, Oberlin's Company C of Civil War fame; Madame Johnston and General Exercises; the development of physical education; the representations of Barrows, Ellis, Fairchild and King; the first Hi-O-Hi; and many things more. Mention should also be made of the floats dealing with missions, and with Oberlin-in-Shausi.

The civic floats were likewise of interest and prepared with beautiful care; they added greatly to the aesthetics and the enjoyment of the procession. Of the

ninety-one floats, fifty, or slightly over half, were community-provided, so that Town and Gown collaborated in an unusually free and happy manner. A number of the community floats concerned College as well as community history—for instance, the tributes to John Fisher Peck and George Whitfield Andrews, the representation of the work of Jean Frederic Oberlin, Tappan Hall, and John Brown and Anti-Slavery. Especially interesting among the purely civic subjects was the history of public school education in Oberlin as portrayed by the school children. In addition to local organizations, civil and fraternal bodies from a number of neighboring towns also took part.

It was a happy circumstance that President Henry C. King was able to ride in the parade with his class, 1879. Mrs. King, a member of the same class, rode with him. Their appearance was the most moving feature of the celebration. The most amusing was the Class of 1932 tottering back to their first reunion in automobiles. Most tragic—the toppling of the proud tower on the float of Ninety-eight by an overly low wire; one of the prettiest—when all the children of 1913 suddenly let go all their balloons before the reviewing stand. The parade was full of such moments of loveliness.

Great credit is due, first to Professor Philip D. Sherman, for his able planning of the spectacle; down through his lieutenants to each man, woman and child who marched in the procession and to all who labored on the floats that the pageant might be a success. It was a happy and a memorable occasion.

After the procession had wound down

South Professor to Lorain, down Lorain to Main, to West College, it broke up at the middle walk through the Campus and entered the great tent for the Illumination Night Sing.

Inside the tent Mr. John Wirkler led the singing, and officiated as Master of Ceremonies for the stunts presented by the Classes of 1910, 1905, 1900 and 1927.

Gift of \$50,000 From R. T. Miller, Jr.

An additional gift of \$50,000 to the Etta Frazer Miller Loan Fund of Oberlin College, given by Mr. R. T. Miller, Jr., of Chicago, was announced at the Centennial Alumni Meeting in the tent Monday morning.

The Etta Frazer Miller Fund of \$100,000 was established by Mr. Miller several years ago in memory of his mother. Since the entire principal of the fund, as well as the interest, is available for loans, this money has enabled many students to remain in school during the current depression. Under the present plan graduates of unusual promise are also eligible for loans for postgraduate work at other institutions.

Similar loan funds in memory of his mother have been established by Mr. Miller at Berea College and the University of Rochester; and at the American School in Chicago, of which he is head.

The further gift of \$50,000 is especially welcomed by the College at this time, to aid in assisting its students through the difficult year ahead.

K'ung New Bank Head

Dr. H. H. K'ung '06, former Minister of Industry in the Chinese Government who recently returned to China after an industrial and commercial mission to America and Europe, has been appointed Governor of the Central Bank of China and assumed his new post April 15. T. V. Soong, Minister of Finance, whom Dr. K'ung succeeds as head of the Bank, was present at the ceremony of handing the seal of office to Dr. K'ung on behalf of the national government.

The Central Bank of China is one of the most strategic units in the Chinese financial structure, and its governor holds a post of grave responsibility. Especially urgent is some sort of economic rehabilitation program for the rural areas, and this is a problem that will concern the Bank most nearly.

Dr. K'ung has been active in governmental affairs in China since the revolution of 1911, and his present post is but a step forward in the service of his country.

Convocation on Religion

Addresses by Frank Hugh Foster, D.D., professor emeritus of Church History, and by Rev. D. Brewer Eddy, D.D., Secretary of the A.B.C.F.M., marked the Convocation on Religion held Monday afternoon, June 19. The program reviewed Oberlin's contribution to religion during her hundred years.

Dr. Foster, speaking first on "An Historical Sketch of Oberlin's Theology," reviewed the tenets of Mahan, Finney, Fairchild, Bosworth and King, and the numerous other leaders who have combined to make the Graduate School of Theology one of the foremost institutions of its kind in the country.

Dr. Foster praised the "earnest Christian character and the simplicity of moral action" of the early days. "Today the Graduate School of Theology faculty represents five creeds," he said. "They are all agreed upon Christian experience as the great truth and universal love as the duty of man."

Dr. Eddy's address was on "Oberlin's Achievement and Opportunity in the Mission Field." He stressed the "missionary spirit" of the early Oberlin reforms, and the evangelical character of the Oberlin faith. Oberlin has sent more missionaries to foreign lands than any other college in the United States, he said; approximately 1,000 of her students have entered mission work, and over 280 have entered foreign fields since 1880.

Dr. Eddy said that many of the principles of the American Board had been adopted from Oberlin, and called upon her students and graduates not to surrender her distinctively evangelical spirit.

Professor Fullerton and Dean Graham pronounced the invocation and the benediction, and Professor Bruce Davis and Director Olaf Christiansen with the Musical Union Centennial Chorus furnished the music.

Shansi Breakfast

One hundred and sixty-five guests were present at the Shansi Breakfast, the morning of Sunday, June 18, to see Gertrude M. Cheney and Joseph W. Hamilton of the Class of 1933 formally commissioned as student-representatives to Oberlin-in-Shansi for the coming two years. Miss Cheney and Mr. Hamilton will sail for China on July 15, and plan to reach Shansi by August 12, in time to attend a teachers' retreat before the school year opens.

Attendance at the Shansi Breakfast was much larger than ordinary; the meal was served on the lawn at Burroughs Cottage. Mrs. Lydia Lord Davis, head of the Shansi work in this country, made a brief address.

Fete Champetre

Well over a thousand people, alumni, students and townsfolk, sprinkled themselves picturesquely over the Oberlin Campus Saturday, June 17, in an old-fashioned community picnic. The weather was still cool enough to make the sunlight pleasant, and laughing, chatting groups with box lunches found seats on the grass or on the steps of Memorial Arch. Ice water and hot coffee were supplied gratis by the community-college committee in charge. The hour was given over to pleasant, informal fellowship, and was a happy, relaxing event.

Noted Composer Here

Friends of Dr. R. Nathaniel Dett c'o8, well-known Negro composer and choral director, were happy to welcome him back to Centennial festivities here.

For eighteen years director of music and founder of the School of Music at Hampton Institute, Dr. Dett toured Europe with his famous chorus of forty voices. At present he is directing the "American Choir," an organization which broadcasts regularly over Station WHAM in Rochester, N. Y., and he also has a private studio there.

Dr. Dett was a pupil of Dr. George W. Andrews, and has dedicated several compositions to him. His settings of Negro spirituals are widely known, as are his anthems and other sacred music. His famous "Juba Dance" from a suite for piano first brought him general recognition, and is familiar the world over. Four new compositions have just been published.

First Church Centenary

Of special significance to both the College and the community of Oberlin was the quiet celebration, the morning of Sunday, June 18, of the centennial of First Church. While First Church was not formally organized until the following year after "the beginnings," it had been meeting regularly since the advent of the first colonists, and was in substance established in the summer of 1833.

First Church has always, in a manner of speaking, been the bond between College and Colony made visible. Charles Finney and John Morgan, the two great pastors of the early days, were both officials of the College; and the Church, having made inclusion, rather than exclusion, its goal, today has no creed. A series of unusually strong pastors has ministered to its needs and to the needs of Second Church, historically of one flesh with First Church.

First Church celebrated her anniversary with a special Sunday morning service and historical sermon by Dr. James A. Richards, pastor; and a historical exhibit of unusual interest, including such objects as the Finney pulpit, and some of the brass reeds from the first organ, which was constructed by the ingenious Charles Henry Churchill in his student days in the fifties. The exhibit was arranged under the supervision of Professor William H. Chapin.

Also in celebration appeared the history of the church, *A Living Stone*, by Professor Frances J. Hosford. This charming little book, 65 pages, gift edition, is on sale at the Oberlin book stores and at the office of the First Church.



The Campus Picnic

The College and its Alumni--A Tentative Program

BY DR. WILLIAM E. MOSHER '99

It is trite to state that the college of liberal arts and sciences has as its dominant aim an orientation in life, in its broadest and fullest sense. This means an understanding of the human heritage of the past, and a bird's-eye view and analysis of the manifold complexities of the present—to the end that young people may participate fruitfully and live abundantly in the adult life that is opening up before them. It is less trite to point out that such orientation is immeasurably more difficult in the world of our time than ever before. "This changing world" is more than a philosopher's phrase. The changes that have taken place or have been germinated in the past few months are much more momentous than those occasioned by the Great War. If the signs do not mislead, wealth in terms of human well-being is to displace wealth in terms of trade surpluses, profits and other material gains, as the primary goal of our society. What is more, reason is to displace chance, so-called manifest destiny and unreason. This is no less than revolutionary. It means a new science of social relations and of human behaviors.

The colleges have always stood 1) for human values as the ultimate criterion and 2) for rational methods as the means of progress. Just these are the primary characteristics of the new order if there is to be a new order. The colleges are called upon today, therefore, as never before to develop their courses and to modify their methods with reference to a social order that has never been, but is to become. They must produce a larger corps of social engineers—using the term in a non-technical sense—than in any earlier period. The faculties can afford less today than before to hold themselves aloof from the teeming life of their time. The quiet, academic shades of the campus have been a blessing and should continue to be such, but at the same time these same shades have always harbored a temptation to aloofness and thus to insensitiveness, if not indifference, to the life in which the students are so soon to play their part.

It is at just this point that the alumni should be given a place in the cast—should be made partners to the enterprise. In my belief, their opinions and experiences, insofar as they bear on curriculum, campus activities, and what not, should be mobilized and made articulate for faculty and students. For the most part the most helpful critics of college life have been condemned to silence or ineffectual protest in some intimate group of cronies, the counterpart on the adult level of what students are wont to call "bull sessions." To a considerable extent college authorities have been prone to look askance at returning alumni who might be tempted to rock the boat by their crit-

icisms. I am speaking now rather as a faculty member than an alumnus. On more than one occasion it has occurred to me that college faculties are like some of the managers of automobile concerns in the early period of this industry. After selling a car to a customer, their responsibility ended; they never wanted to hear of the car or of the customer again.

The short-sightedness of this policy has been universally recognized by automobile companies. I fear that it has not



New President of the Alumni Association

been equally recognized by many faculty members and administrators. I cannot generalize with regard to our own Alma Mater because of lack of information. But I am convinced that no college can afford to ignore its alumni policy in the future. In passing I might refer to President Butler's observation that the days of munificent gifts to colleges and universities have passed, that expansion of endowment in the future will therefore depend upon a multiplicity of small gifts from a large corps of givers who will presumably be the alumni of the given institution. Self-interest on financial grounds will dictate then a more carefully conceived and a more affirmative alumni policy.

To appeal to a loyalty that has been built up in the course of the four undergraduate years is not enough. This loyalty should serve as a nucleus and be cultivated as one of the most valuable assets of the institution. In developing an affirmative policy, college authorities would do well to consider among other things the possibilities of serving the alumni body through a better and more systematically organized placement service, through guidance and stimulation to further education by means of reading and extension courses, and through the

organization of institutes for brief periods when alumni might return to the Campus and profit from contacts with faculty members who are specialists in various fields.

Furthermore, many members of the Faculty have contributions to make to the alumni in the columns of the *Alumni Magazine*, presenting their views as to the application of principles and ideals—whether old or new—to the shifting currents of the world about us. For if we are to have a social order, a real civilization, it will come about because of the thinkers and philosophers who have conceived it and are engaged in discovering the ways and means of attaining it. The Brain Trust cannot be restricted to Washington. It must have active units in all parts of the country and its local agents in every town and hamlet.

Of equal importance with the above suggestions is the fostering of alumni contacts for the purpose of keeping the Faculty and student body en rapport with the social, economic and political changes that seem to be in the immediate offing, particularly as these may and should affect curricular content and methods. The alumni are potential partners in this experimental undertaking—and let it be noted, if it is not dominated by an experimental spirit, it should become so—particularly when it is preparing for a civilization in the making. Under present circumstances the typical professor little knows how the education he is dispensing, is working, how well it is taking. His contacts with alumni are at best casual and therefore inadequate. There should be some method of systematically discovering the impressions and ideas of the alumni body. Through the organized alumni association the latter might profitably be geared into the academic process, not to dominate or control it—Heaven forbid—again I speak as a faculty member—but to carry its appropriate share of the load, with due regard for the division of labor that makes for success in any partnership.

I would thus envisage for you an alumni association that would serve as a transmission line, with currents flowing back and forth—one from the alumni to the faculty and the other from the faculty to the alumni, each performing valuable, if not indispensable, service to the other.

New Emerson President

Harry Seymour Ross, Oberlin '88-'93, since 1908 connected with Emerson College and for the past several years dean there, has been elected president of Emerson. He succeeds President Henry Laurence Southwick who died this winter.

We Sing the Elijah Again

BY JAMES H. HALL '14

The glory of the olden days when performances by the Oberlin Musical Union were the great occasions of the year, shone again the evening of June 18th when an audience that crowded Finney Chapel listened to a festival chorus singing Mendelssohn's *Elijah*. There were those in the chorus who had sung this work at the celebration of the fiftieth anniversary of the College in 1883; there were those of the present student generation who were caught up by the enthusiasm of their first concert performance of this grand old work. The members of the Union, aided by many former members, filled the choir loft, and below on the platform was the Oberlin A Cappella Choir. The director, Mr. Olaf Christiansen, held this chorus together with great skill, drawing from it attacks of precision, and holding the dynamic lines with fine variety. It is always an anxious moment in the first chorus when the first tenors enter with "The harvest now is over." But there was nothing raucous in the phrase, and throughout the evening the color and balance of the chorus was most commendable. There were many glorious moments, and the responsive cries to Baal, the stirring rush of "Thanks be to God," the quiet moving beauty of "He, watching over Israel," and the rolling climaxes of "Lord, God, our Creator," moved the audience deeply.

One of the chief reasons that *Elijah* has maintained its hold on the world is found in the beautifully sustained interest between the chorus and the solo parts, and the dramatic continuity that leads so naturally from one to the other. It was a most happy idea to choose for the soloists members of the Oberlin family. There were many in the audience who recalled with much pleasure earlier performances of Corinne Rider-Reed. Again she brought to us artistic and authoritative creation in the true oratorio style. In clear, concentrated tone she made vital the part of "The Widow," certainly the weakest music of the score, and "Hear ye, Israel" was sung with distinction. The role of *Elijah* was sung by Marshall F. Bryant with fine dramatic feeling and conviction. Now in his voice there was the scorn and derision of the old militant prophet as he taunted the followers of Baal; again there was the quiet prayerful beseechings to the God of his fathers. His singing of "Lord God of Abraham" was beautifully expressive and equally successful were the full orbéd phrases that seemed naturally to call forth the crashing entries of the full chorus. Mendelssohn in both *St. Paul* and *Elijah* has scored sparingly for the contralto, but for pure lyric beauty there is little to compare with the aria,

"O rest in the Lord" which Miss Edna Tyne Bowles sang with true simplicity. With clear crystal tones Mrs. Martha Bailey Walton sang the few phrases of the Youth and made us wish that her part were longer. The youngest of the soloists was John E. Toms, tenor, whose voice is fresh and promising. His solos were in fine taste, and especially beautiful was his singing of "If with all your hearts." To be commended in all the soloists was the clarity of diction and the real fervor that stamped their singing as genuinely felt. Superb support was given alike to chorus and soloists by the organist, Bruce Davis, whose playing was so colorful, so sensitively balanced, and so markedly clear, that I for one felt no need of an orchestra.



"Herr" Bischoff Dies

John K. Bischoff—"Herr" Bischoff, as he was always affectionately called—for over thirty years actively connected with the College, died on Thursday, June 15, at his home here.

Mr. Bischoff was born in Frankfort-on-the-Main, Germany, in 1861. An eye injury compelled him to give up the missionary career his heart had been set on, and instead he became a pastor among the German immigrants in America.

Herr Bischoff came to Oberlin in 1896. He settled in the old Finney home, which became the German House and a dormitory for men. Later he and his wife moved to West Lorain Street and established a dormitory for women.

During the time that the Men's Building, Rice Hall, the Administration Build-

ing, Keep Cottage and Warner Gymnasium were being built, Mr. Bischoff served as supervisor of construction. When the Men's Building was completed, he was put in charge. During the War, the Men's Building became an army barracks, and Herr Bischoff rendered heroic services to the boys there, particularly during the influenza epidemic of 1918. He retired from active service in 1930.

Besides his wife, Mr. Bischoff leaves two sons—Eugene '24, of the physical education department of Pennsylvania State College, and Paul m'32, a member of the faculty of the University of Montana.

Professor MacLennan Becomes Emeritus

By Professor Carl C. W. Nicol

After thirty-six years of active teaching on the Oberlin Faculty, Professor Simon Fraser MacLennan joins the ranks of the emeriti. He is emeritus as regards official duties only, however—never to his friends and colleagues, whom he will still welcome at 181 Forest Street.

As a permanent and notable contribution to the life of Oberlin College Professor MacLennan has filled the years with distinguished and loyal service. For more than a third of a century, students have found exemplified in his classes the courage and intellectual straight-forwardness that braced them against the changing years. Unobtrusively he entered into the lives of generation after generation of students with an understanding that marked him as a great teacher.

As Chairman of the Committee on Curriculum and Degrees he guided and greatly influenced a transition period, the importance of which to the College can scarcely be over-estimated. It was at this time that the plan of major studies and faculty advisers was inaugurated, a great step forward in educational policy.

On occasion Professor MacLennan fought courageously for principles that seemed to him to be threatened, and particularly if along with the principles persons were at stake.

Professor MacLennan came to Oberlin in the fall of 1897 directly from the University of Chicago, where he had just received his Doctor's degree in the first class to graduate from the reorganized University. He received his A.B. from the University of Toronto in 1893 with first class honors. His friends and students wish for him in the years to come the pleasures and satisfaction that rightly belong at the close of a career of such distinctive and devoted service as his.

As a colleague and member of his Department it has been my pleasure to write these few lines, in grateful and affectionate testimonial of what he has meant to me and to Oberlin through many years.

Prof. Grover Retires

By Professor Florence M. Fitch

In the retirement of Frederick Orville Grover, Oberlin College loses the active service of one of the most youthful members of its Faculty. His physical and intellectual vigor, his zest and enthusiasms, his humor, his love of life in all its new ongoings belie his sixty-five years.

In training and experience he had but served his apprenticeship when he was called to Oberlin for what proved to be his life-work, the headship of the Department of Botany for more than one-third of Oberlin's century.

The Department has been inadequately housed in remodelled residences, two of the very oldest buildings in Oberlin. Mr. Grover's ingenuity has developed all the possibilities of the limited resources so that his students have not been handicapped. A garden and greenhouse provide materials and conditions without which certain types of research would be impossible, and recently a fire-proof building has been constructed to house the exceedingly valuable library and herbarium which are the chief material monument to Mr. Grover's work. The latter is the largest college herbarium in the country, built up in part by exchanges with fifteen of the large herbaria of this country and with Europe and China.

Although deeply interested in collecting, Mr. Grover has been primarily a teacher. His research has served, not hindered, his concern for his students. He has turned over projects to advanced students and has rejoiced in their recognition, entirely unmindful of the distinction which might have come to him had he made publication of research his major concern. With equal selflessness he has co-operated with his staff and with men using this laboratory for problems of the Federal Department of Agriculture. He is recognized in the universities of the country as one of the foremost college teachers of botany. Men and women whom he has trained now fill a score or more chairs in the larger colleges and universities.

His helpfulness has not been limited to the classroom and laboratory nor to the students of his department. He has given generously, sharing his own rich personality, entering into the student's problems, resourceful in practical suggestion, untiring in personal efforts. An evening by the fireside of his hospitable home has inspired many a student with faith in himself and in life.

One would catalogue most of the committees of the Faculty if one were to list those upon which Mr. Grover has served. His fine reasonableness and spirit of co-operation have made him invaluable. As a member of the Library Committee, he has stood for a broad, inclusive policy, favoring the acquisition of classics and source material; he has discovered and

secured for the College rare books in other fields as well as his own. His graciousness, genuineness and efficiency have left their stamp upon Oberlin's social life, for which he shared responsibility for many years. As Chairman of the Decorations Committee, he originated Illumination Night. Although not an alumnus of Oberlin, he was joint founder of the *Alumni Magazine* and later of the Alumni Association. His enthusiasm for poetry and the other arts led to collaboration in the art exhibitions and art lectures which preceded the establishment of the Department of Fine Arts. The writer remembers well a lecture by him on Japanese Painting which first quickened her interest and gave her the basic principles for understanding that form of art.

His retirement does not mean cessation of active life nor of his service to Oberlin College. His colleagues rejoice that he will continue to work in the laboratory and the herbarium; his former students watch for the finished results of his many lines of research; their children, coming to Oberlin, will find him eager to be counselor and friend, his unquenchable youth rejoicing to share their adventure of life.

Faculty Salary Cut Voted by Trustees

A tentative reduction in the salaries of faculty and administrative staff which shall amount to some \$135,442 for the coming school year, was voted by the Board of Trustees on Friday, June 16. The reduction is on a graduated scale, and ranges from 11% in the case of those whose salaries are less than \$1,000 to 18%, with higher percentages in a few special cases.

In addition to the saving through salary reduction, an additional cut of \$104,501 has been made in the estimate of expense. This will make a total reduction of \$239,943 in the College budget for next year as compared with this.

The plan of operations adopted tentatively for 1933-34 shows total income estimated at \$1,146,347 and total expense at \$1,178,910, leaving an anticipated deficit of \$32,563.

Income is expected to be less some \$275,819 than the estimate for the present year. The drop is divided just about half and half between income from endowment and income from tuition. The expected decrease in tuition is due to the action taken some months ago whereby tuition in the College of Arts and Sciences will drop from \$300 to \$225 next year, and the average tuition in the Conservatory of Music from around \$400 to around \$350.

The A Cappella and Conservatory String Quartet Concert

By Professor Edward Dickinson

The variety as well as the high quality of the musical events in the Centennial program must have struck every observer. There was religious and secular music, and among the various historic forms in composition and performance, choral, solo, and ensemble music were almost equally distinguished in quantity, and quite equally in value. The latter form appeared in the concert of Monday evening given by the A Cappella Choir and the Oberlin String Quartet. It may not be quite correct technically to speak of unaccompanied singing in groups as ensemble music, but in comparing the playing of the String Quartet in this concert with the singing of Mr. Christiansen's choir it would be apparent that many of the characteristic requirements of both forms are the same. Free movement of the parts, equal balance of voices whether vocal or instrumental, skill on the part of the composer in the drawing of intricate lines, reliance upon purity of tone and refinement in shading and phrasing rather than upon mass effect—these are the qualities which distinguish fine ensemble music and appeal to the taste and discrimination of the listener.

To say that all these merits were manifest in the beautiful concert of Monday night is simply to give credit where credit is due. The A Cappella Choir is the latest development in Oberlin musical progress, having been organized by Mr. Olaf Christiansen upon his accession to the Oberlin faculty four years ago. Those who are aware of the enormous abundance of this most beautiful order of religious music (for it is originally and predominantly an ecclesiastical form) appreciate the value of Mr. Christiansen's work, and the learning and skill he has shown in the surprising results that have been produced under this direction.

With many music-lovers instrumental chamber music stands first in affection. In recent years Messrs. Cerf, Johnson and Kessler, violinists, Messrs. Goerner and Frazer, cellists, and Mrs. Bennett and Mr. Skjerne, pianists, have supplied an element that is not surpassed in value by any other in the Conservatory equipment. In this concert a happier choice could not have been made than Dvorak's *Quartet in F* played by Mr. Cerf, Mr. Johnson, Mr. Kessler and Mr. Frazer; and it goes without saying that the performance was masterly at every point.

Book Review

A LIVING STONE: The Story of the First Church of Oberlin. By Frances Juliette Hosford. Pages, 65. Bound in boards, gift edition. Price, 75 cents.

Here is a book that every person interested in Oberlin will wish to possess; for it not only tells in the author's inimitable way the story of the First Church of that Village, but suggests in outline, at least, the history of a movement and the development of a passionate ideal through a hundred years. Oberlin, the Church and the College, was more than an institution; it was a cause which left its influence, even in its earliest years, on the whole Middle West, and finally carried its convictions, its ideal of education and service, to the ends of the earth.

The First Church with its daughter, the Second Church, has been so closely connected with the College in its work, its fortunes and ideals, they have been so intertwined in their destinies that the history of the one can scarcely be written without suggesting the story of the other. Both College and Church issued from the same fountain, "The Covenant" of the "Oberlin Society." In the minds of the Founders religion and education went hand in hand; the one tempered and refined the other, with the result that the transition from older ways of thinking to newer was always gradual and unconvulsive. The Founders left as their earliest inheritance to the Church the principle that "Christianity is beyond and above its expression in formal creed." It was a way of life. As a result the Church has become, as Miss Hosford says, "Modern and progressive in thought, ardent in practical duty, adapting itself to a rapidly changing world, without losing hold upon the spiritual sources of its strength."

Miss Hosford has served well the Church, the College, the Community, in giving in such an understanding and delightful way and with such brevity the history of a church that has had, during its century of existence, a larger influence, possibly, on the quality of our culture and in spreading the Christian gospel around the world than any church west of the Atlantic seaboard.

The First Church is Congregational but it is more, and Miss Hosford leads us to see its individuality and distinctiveness. She sees it as a human institution, looking on with humorous eye at its foibles, relating amusing anecdotes of its Olympians, but never forgetting its sincerity, its high seriousness, and its large and unique service to the world. And in so doing she has endowed the Church with the same engaging qualities as those of an interesting personality.

—Jessie F. Mack.

Critique of "The Tempest"

By Professor R. A. Jelliffe

From program to staging, the production of *The Tempest* bore witness to the intention of emphasizing artistic innovation, and in this intention the directors and their competent staff were most happily successful. A circus stage, enclosed on three sides with bleacher seats, made possible an exceptional number of picture angles. The scenic design, executed in high, delicately toned drapes, harmonized with the telling of the story. And the lighting effects, as well as the impressionistic and symbolic rendering of the storm, contributed to the same impression.

The production was keyed to the mood of the masque. Music, color, dance, the introduction of the fantastic and the grotesque, afford a splendid and striking background against which the thwarted villainies and the romantic love theme may work themselves out to the best advantage. Indeed, it is the richness of this colorful spirit of the masque that qualifies the robust humor of the low comedy and that modifies the solemnity of the main theme.

In this connection, acknowledgement must be made to the excellent playing of the musical score by the orchestra under the direction of Bernard Mason, and equally to the charming dances, and the eccentric dances, as well, by the Mariners, the Nymphs and Reapers, and the Banquet Spirits. The Mariners, appearing before us at the very beginning of the play, on a darkened stage, swung their lighted lanterns in rhythmic parables as they danced the dance of the storm. The Banquet Spirits, translated for the time into zoological grotesques, capered and pirouetted in a most engaging frolic. And the Nymphs and the Reapers wove a pattern of winning intricacy, their costumes and the accom-

panying music cooperating in the lyric grace of the scene.

It would be a grateful task, if it were possible, to say a word for each member of the cast. But there are too many. Prospero read his lines with a feeling for the blank verse and the spirit back of it, and Caliban grovelled and stood almost erect and grovelled again in alternations of fear and daring hope. He made the part truly significant. Antonio also found the verse a medium for his understanding of the part, and his acting of it was consistent throughout. Ariel was the embodiment of grace. But it is the highest compliment I can pay the entire group to say of them that they did what is so difficult to do, so highly worth doing—they played for the total effect.

Founders' Boulder

The new boulder on the Oberlin Campus, dedicated to Oberlin's two Founders, weighs over seven tons. It is a beautiful specimen of gneissoid granite, and was taken from the glacial deposit beds which border on the north and west of Berlin Heights, Erie County. It was found on the farm of Edwin Hill, and is the gift to Oberlin of Mr. Hill and his family.

The bronze tablet affixed to it reads simply:

In Memory of
John J. Shepherd
Philo P. Stewart
Dedicated June 17, 1933

Mr. Galpin Marries

Mr. William Adams Galpin of Buffalo, N. Y., and Mrs. Harry C. Cunningham of Clyde have recently announced their marriage, which took place at Clyde on May 20. Mr. Galpin was the donor of Galpin Athletic Field for Women.



The Tempest, Act V, Scene I

Death of Mrs. Penfield

Mrs. Sarah Hoyt Penfield '58, who came to Oberlin from New York City to attend her 75th "reunion" and celebrate the College's hundredth anniversary, died



Wednesday, June 21st, at the home of the Misses Little on East College Street. She was in her ninety-sixth year, and Oberlin's earliest living graduate.

Sarah Hoyt, the daughter of Ephram and Jane Brown Hoyt, came originally from Brimfield, Ill. The parents were friendly to the radical little school in northern Ohio, and Sarah graduated from the Ladies' Course at the College's silver anniversary. Among her classmates was an Oberlin boy, the musically gifted Smith N. Penfield, a relative of Philo P. Stewart.

Two years after her graduation, Sarah Hoyt became Mrs. Penfield. Her husband received his Master's degree from Oberlin in 1861, and graduated from the Leipsic Conservatory in 1869. He and his wife settled in New York City, where he was for years a widely known teacher and organist. He died in January, 1920.

Mrs. Penfield has led an active life of service; she was one of the founders of the Society of Colonial Descendants of America, and a member of the New York City Indian Association and the New York Historical Society. She is survived by her daughter, Miss Georgia M. Penfield.

President Frost, Dr. Hanna Attend; Miss Snell, Mrs. Gazlay

Former President William Goodell Frost of Berea College, professor of Greek in Oberlin from 1876 to 1892, and Dr. Delphine Hanna of the Physical Education Department who became professor emeritus in 1920, were among the distinguished visitors at the Centennial Reunion. President Frost, who graduated in 1876, saw many of his classmates and former students. He was accompanied by Mrs. Frost (Eleanor Marsh '91) and their son, Stanley. Dr. Hanna made her headquarters at 96 South Cedar and visited with countless former students and friends.

Miss Florence Snell '93, who retired from Huguenot University College in South Africa last fall, was also among the honored visitors. Miss Snell, who has been making her home in Northampton, Mass., sing in the *Elijah* and was active in her attendance on program events. While in Oberlin, she stayed with Miss Susan Zearing.

Mrs. Charles H. Gazlay (Lora E. Andrews prep.'61-63) came from San Diego, Calif., to attend the Commencement. Mrs. Gazlay, who is ninety years old, traveled alone. This was her first visit to the Campus since she was a student here.

President Luckey of Houghton Visits Campus

President James S. Luckey of Houghton College was in Oberlin for the first time since his graduation here with the Class of 1904. Commencement exercises at his own college were held June 12 and he conferred degrees upon a class of 67 graduates. On June 14 he delivered the Commencement address at Wheaton College, Illinois, and there received the honorary degree of Doctor of Laws.

Six Trustees From '75

Dr. Arthur Tappan Burnell '75, nephew of Levi Burnell, first treasurer of the College, reports with pardonable pride that the Class of 1875 has furnished the College with no less than six Trustees. They have been: Dudley Peter Allen, who served from 1898 to 1915; William Benton Chamberlain, 1900-1903; Hastings Hornell Hart, 1892-98; John Raphael Rogers, 1909-1928; Charles Jackson Ryder, 1900-1917; and Merritt Starr, 1893-1924.

Dr. Burnell was the first editor of the *Oberlin Review*, and his wife, Mary Frayer '76, was in charge of the paper the following year. Dr. Burnell lives at 1029 North Stanley Ave., Los Angeles, Calif.

"Oberlin Colony"

"OBERLIN COLONY—THE STORY OF A CENTURY" by Wilbur H. Phillips. Oberlin, Ohio, The Oberlin Printing Co. Press, 1933. Pp. 328, \$2.50.

Many of us here in Oberlin knew this book was coming and watched its development with interest, but all of us were indeed surprised and gratified when it really did make its appearance. This is not to say that we did not have much confidence in the author, for we knew Mr. Phillips had done many things besides editing the *Oberlin News*, and had done them well. However, we did not think that he was a specialist in Oberlin history, and so we marvel that he could possibly have got together such a fine, connected record of significant movements and details in such a short time.

The book contains eighteen chapters of interesting material and besides these, appendices from A to Q, which are not things to be cut out but just more interesting material. The first chapter is appropriately called "In the Beginning," and here we read how the Oberlin project came to be. Later we find such topics as "The Work of the Builders," "Rebels Save the Colony," "Making a Church Home," "The Inevitable Conflict," "Enter the Gay Nineties," and a fine chapter on one of Oberlin's distinguished business and public men, Judge John W. Steele, to whom, by the way, the book is dedicated. Finally the author lets us see Oberlin as it now is and ends with just a glimpse into the events of the Centennial celebration.

Beginning with the year 1860, when the *Lorain County News* was founded, Mr. Phillips has placed the material in chronological order, a unique and useful feature, and not at all detracting from the readability of the story.

Many interesting pictures are included, notable among which are portraits of John W. Steele, Peter Pindar Pease and Professor James Monroe, also the first crude map of Oberlin, Platt's famous old view of Tappan Square, a Bird's-Eye View of Oberlin made in 1868, and West College Street, 1878.

The book is written in clear, forceful English, is printed on good paper, and is beautifully bound. In fact the mechanical work is a credit to any printer.

—William H. Chapin.

From Far Alaska

Centennial visitors came even from Alaska. Mr. and Mrs. William M. Hemming '26 (Mildred Willard c'25-'27), hold the record for what is probably the longest trip to Oberlin in point of time. They teach in the government schools at Wales, Alaska, and started "out" for civilization a month ago. They will return to Alaska this summer.

Varsity Whipped in Alumni Game

By Monty McKinney '35

Oberlin's aged but far from decrepit alumni returned to the old field of battle Saturday, June 17, and decisively trimmed the present varsity in a twelve inning game, by a score of 10-9 on the record books, but by a score of ten and three-fourths on the board at the ball field. Many stars of former days appeared in the contest and performed in a manner belying their age and date of graduation. Furthermore the alumni cheering section, lead by Mr. Dean Lightner '06, was in fine voice. The box score of the game, too long to include in this article, would contain the names of most of the famous players of recent and not so recent teams.

The alumni started things off with a bang, which it was thought by many of those present who had little or no respect for age (until the game was over) would not last long; they scored four runs in the first. The varsity came back with four in the second. Again in the fourth the varsity scored four after their opponents had made two in their half of the same inning. These last were made after Burnett '27 and Adams '31 had started working for the alumni, Weber '25, and Schollenberger '32 having started the game for them.

In the seventh with the score at nine to eight in favor of the grads, Forrie Adams came to bat and connected with one of Shilling's fast balls, sending it far into left field. It looked like a sure homer and Adams seemed determined to make all he could out of it. Between second and third he weakened perceptibly, and he stumbled after rounding third. The effort told on him, and he was unable to right himself, rising shamefacedly only to find Bill Voellmig holding the ball over him. At the close of the inning Mr. Dean Lightner, commentator and rooter, awarded his proteges the aforementioned three-fourths of a run.

The real spark-plug, and not so much of a plug at that, was George Vradenburg '10, who caught the last three innings of the game. He went to bat in the ninth, drew a count of three and two by clever maneuvering and then walked. He went to second on Griffith's out and proceeded to steal third much to the chagrin of Mr. Shilling who held the ball in the box until it was too late. The fans, all of whom were audibly commending his clever playing, were intensely disappointed when Voellmig caught him off third on the hidden ball trick, which, as someone mentioned, must have been in use even that far back.

Vradenburg held the attention of the crowd throughout the game, and he played truly good ball, catching Landis as he tried to steal third and getting Lightner at first after a missed third strike.

The winning run came in the 12th when Williams scored after his triple on a hit to right.

Thanks From the Alumni

To the Joint Alumni-Faculty-Student-Community Committee:

The Alumni of the College wish to express to you their earnest appreciation of the great amount of time, labor and careful planning that have gone into making this Centennial celebration the success it has been. The spirit of the entire program has been deeply satisfying to the Alumni body as a whole, and this Association wishes to put on permanent record its gratitude.

The Oberlin family has gone out with a renewed sense of unity and an even heartier spirit of good will and loyalty.

Very sincerely yours,

(Signed) Mabel J. Baker,
Secretary, Alumni Association.

Glee Club Reunion Concert

The final program of the Centennial Commencement occurred on Tuesday evening when some two hundred and ten members of the Men's and Women's Glee Clubs of this and former years enjoyed singing together under the direction of John E. Wirkler. It is really astonishing the effects and ensemble that "Jack" secures from this group of his old singers. The program was varied and despite its length the singers and audience enjoyed it all. Mr. John E. Gurney in addition to two solo appearances sang the solo part of Rubinstein's "Seraphic Song" (an adaptation of *Kammenoi Ostrov*). Gurney was in excellent voice and presented his songs with fine dramatic feeling. Miss Elizabeth and Miss Mary Williams, daughters of Mrs. Charlotte Demuth Williams, played the first movement of Beethoven's *Sonata in F major* for violin and piano with much beauty. Miss Devona Doxie and Mr. Thomas Williams gave two delightful numbers from the operetta "In Bagdad" with the composer, Laurel E. Yeamans, at the piano. Miss Doxie sang brilliantly the solo part of the *Italian Street Song* from Herbert's *Naughty Marietta* with the chorus of Glee Clubs. There were many to whom the solos by Mrs. Glada Caffall Swan on the theremin were a pleasing novelty. Miss Bowles was heard in Saint-Saëns' *My heart at thy sweet voice* which she sang with distinction. The closing number was a Centennial Anniversary Song, the poem by Mr. Youtz, the music by Mr. Yeamans. Especially successful was the martial refrain of this *Students' Marseillaise*.

—James H. Hall '14.

Doris Stevens Here

Miss Doris Stevens '11 of New York City was a Centennial visitor in Oberlin, and saw many of her friends here. Since her graduation from college, Miss Stevens has worked actively in the cause of women's rights. She has been a member of the Woman's Bureau, and is at present working for a Pan-American treaty which will give to women of the western hemisphere an equal legal status with men.

Miss Stevens left the day after Commencement by airplane for Washington.

Compatriot of Oberlin Visits Us

Among the visitors of note on the Oberlin Campus during Commencement was Mlle. Elizabeth Clevenot, native of St. Die, Ban de Sapt, Lorraine, and exchange professor of French at Hunter College, New York City. As visiting professor of French at Wellesley in 1921-23 Mlle. Clevenot met President King and was by him invited to come to Oberlin.

Impossible then, the visit to Oberlin College was decided upon suddenly this spring. Mlle. Clevenot's home is very near that of "Papa Oberlin" in Alsace, and she has always been exceptionally interested in his spirit and work. "The college meets my expectations and achieves the ideals of the spirit of Jean Frederic Oberlin," she said. "Sincere success is my wish for it."



Mlle. Clevenot with Professor Jameson

Bestow Notable Degrees

Oberlin honored herself, at her Centennial Commencement, by the awarding of degrees to a group of seven distinguished men and women. One of the seven is an Oberlin graduate. The other six are representative of general fields of thought which have been of peculiar significance and interest in the history of the College.

Jerome Davis, Ph.D., Oberlin '13, associate professor of practical philanthropy at Yale University, was presented for the honorary degree of Doctor of Divinity by Professor Kemper Fullerton. Said Dr. Fullerton, "It is well for us to remind ourselves from time to time, and most appropriately on this Anniversary occasion, that our College was founded in a deeply religious interest and at the same time with a passionate love of freedom, a freedom, however, that was at the farthest remove from license and accompanied and guaranteed by the most earnest self-discipline. These two fundamental interests of religion and human freedom have never been separated in our corporate thinking. Religion has furnished the motive-power for our championship of the cause of freedom, and our interest in freedom has given to our religion the practical coloring which has always characterized it.

"I esteem it a great privilege to be permitted to call to the attention of all those assembled here today one whose life represents in an eminent degree the two master passions of our historical development. As teacher for the past nine years in one of our most celebrated sister theological schools, and yet as identified with many of the most forward-looking social movements of our time, as author and editor of widely read publications dealing with the fundamental problems of our civilization, and as an Alumnus of Oberlin who worthily represents the most precious elements in our heritage, I rec-

ommend to you, Mr. President, for the degree of Doctor of Divinity, Jerome Davis of the Class of 1913."

President Wilkins, conferring the degree, replied, "Minister to those an hungered and athirst, to strangers, to the naked, the sick, and those in prison."

Edith Wynne Matthison, head of the drama department of the Bennett School of Liberal and Applied Arts, was presented for the degree of Doctor of Letters by Professor Charles H. A. Wager. Dr. Wager spoke as follows: "I have the honor of presenting to you a distinguished actress who is also a teacher of one of the noblest of the arts when it is nobly conceived—and nobly has she conceived—the art of the theatre. She has made of drama what it might always be, and is not always, one of the keenest and most moving of aesthetic pleasures, one of the most cogent and purifying of moral forces. Many of the great roles of the Athenian, the pre-Shakespearean, the Elizabethan, and the modern stage she has performed throughout this her adopted country, and by the distinction of her presence, the beauty of her utterance, the candor and elevation of her spirit, has forever associated them with herself. It is only through her and her like that the supreme dramatic artists of the past and present can speak to us and, to use the words of the greatest of them all, finely touch our spirits to fine issues. I have the great pleasure of presenting to you Edith Wynne Matthison for the degree of Doctor of Literature."

Dr. Wilkins replied, "Andromache, Iphigenia, Portia, Hermione, through each nobly worn vesture deepening and beautifying life for Everyman."

Professor Louis E. Lord presented, also for the degree of Doctor of Letters, John Carew Rolfe, head of the department of Latin at the University of Pennsylvania.

"In a day of shifting values, Mr. President, it is a pleasure to turn to the abiding value of life's richest prize—wisdom.

"The man whom I have the honor to

present has coveted wisdom and to him has she granted her gifts—length of days and abundant honors. The son of a fine Shakespearean scholar, his achievements have added to his father's fame. He has taught in six great universities and for thirty-one years he has been the head of the Latin Department in the University of Pennsylvania. A scholar distinguished for his insight and judgment, he has been awarded the rare honor of membership in America's oldest learned association—the American Philosophical Society. An executive endowed alike with energy and forbearance, he has been president of the American Philological Association, director of the American Classical School in Rome, and for many years a trustee of the Latin department in the University of the American Academy in Rome.

"Author of essays, both scholarly and popular, editor of many texts, translator of Latin classics, the distinction of his diction and the purity of his style elevate the jejune details of etymology and syntax to the dignity of literature. The philosophy of Horace—whose works he has so ably edited—has become a part of his life. He is of those who have sought—and won—the golden mean—*Auream quisquis mediocritatem deligit*.

"I have the honor to present to you, Mr. President, for the degree of Doctor of Letters, John Carew Rolfe."

The President's characterization as he presented the degree was this, "Friend to Cicero and to Horace, mediator to us of the dignity and the serenity of a golden classic age."

Representing Oberlin's century-long devotion to the cause of music, the degree of Doctor of Music was tendered to Ernest Hutcheson, Dean of the Juilliard Graduate School of Music in New York City. The presentation was made by Professor William Treat Upton.

"Peculiarly rich and varied has been the musical career of Ernest Hutcheson.

"Born in Australia, he early made a name for himself in his home land as a



Millikan, Woolley, Matthison, Wilkins, Jennings, Hutcheson, Rolfe, Davis, Frost, Scott, Hart

youthful pianist of unusual ability, and followed up this precocious beginning very naturally and very logically by graduating at the age of nineteen from the Leipsic Conservatory. Later he enjoyed further study at Weimar, that historic town so steeped in the romantic tradition of a Liszt and a Wagner.

"For the last several years he has held the responsible and influential position of Dean of the Juilliard Graduate School of Music—one of the really notable positions in the musical world of today. As head of the piano department at Chautauqua his influence is also highly valued and far-reaching.

"A composer in both large and small forms, particularly for the orchestra and for his own instrument, the piano, he has also found time for the writing of books and many critical articles.

"Uniquely characteristic of our own time, however, is his pre-eminent success as a radio performer; and it is probably useless to try to estimate the countless thousands who thus, week by week, enjoy the variety of his programs, the artistry of his performance, the sincerity and authority of his interpretations.

"It is my privilege, Mr. President, to present for the degree of Doctor of Music the eminent executive, the accomplished musician, Ernest Hutcheson."

Conferring the degree, President Wilkins addressed Dr. Hutcheson: "Master musician, genial and generous, creator and interpreter richly gifted alike in hand, in mind, in heart."

Science was represented by Herbert Spencer Jennings, Ph.D., Sc.D., LL.D., of Johns Hopkins. Of him Professor R. A. Budington said, "It is my esteemed privilege to present to you, for the honorary degree of Doctor of Science, Herbert Spencer Jennings.

"A fellow-philosopher of Professor Jennings has said, 'The future of our civilization depends upon the widening spread and deepening hold of the scientific habit of mind.' Both in widening the ranges of scientific investigation, and in deepening the interest and confidence of folk in the intrinsic and significant facts of organic nature, few indeed have made so large a contribution to the rational thinking of the present generation as has the man before you.

"After serving the interests of the Universities of Michigan, Harvard and Pennsylvania, he has now, for over a quarter century, inspired and directed the zoological program of that leader among research institutions, the Johns Hopkins University. Already he has been accorded highest honors by institutions and learned societies both in this country and abroad; and now, Oberlin College adds to its own distinctions in thus saluting this outstanding exponent of American scholarship."

Dr. Wilkins replied, "Searcher reverent and relentless of the ways of life, dis-

coverer of truths specially minute, yet vast in human significance."

Professor Karl F. Geiser spoke in behalf of James Brown Scott, J.U.D., LL.D., D. C. L., Trustee and Secretary of the Carnegie Endowment for International Peace.

"Perhaps the most distinctive mark running through a hundred years of Oberlin's history," said Dr. Geiser, "is that it has not merely pursued the lofty mission of education common to all institutions of higher education, but has consistently and vigorously promoted the cause of justice among men and nations as a principle having universal application. That this principle had universal application is attested by the fact that when Oberlin was the first to admit women to the College on an equality with men, and one of the first to obliterate the race and color line and secure academic freedom of thought and discussion, it drew to its support from then far away England such women as Florence Nightingale and such men as David Livingston, as well as in our own country such freedom-loving souls as Tappan, Garrison, Sumner, Phillips, and our untraveled Quaker poet Whittier.

"In view of its past history, Mr. President, I know of nothing more fitting, as we crown our century, than to honor the College with the admission to our fellowship of one who has long been with us in spirit, who in the great field of international law and world relations has become the acknowledged leader of a philosophy of peace through justice.

"Educator, lawyer, author and editor of numerous works translated into many languages, official and technical adviser to many presidents and secretaries of State, American delegate to many international conferences, joint-creator of the first world court of arbitration, editor-in-chief of the foremost journal of international law—these are but a few of the achievements of James Brown Scott. Mr. President, I have the honor and pleasure of presenting him to you for the degree of Doctor of Laws."

President Wilkins, himself a fellow worker in the cause of international understanding, made reply to Dr. Scott: "Resolute champion of peace through justice, chivalrous messenger of good will in many lands."

Of especial interest to Oberlin, in view of her century of co-education, was the degree granted to one of the leaders in the field of education for women, President Mary Emma Woolley of Mt. Holyoke. Dr. Woolley represents not only better education for women, but the cause of international peace also. She was presented by Professor Florence M. Fitch, who said, "It is fitting at this time that Oberlin College should welcome into its family one long bound to it by many ties—ties reaching back to the beginning of its hundred years.

"Mount Holyoke Seminary, founded in 1837, was the next younger sister of Oberlin College, very like Oberlin in spirit and purpose. When it grew to collegehood, its first president was an Oberlin woman.

"Her successor, the present distinguished president, was herself a pioneer, one of the first women to receive a degree from Brown University. She has found many ways to further education and human welfare. No woman in America has served on more governing boards; no name has carried more weight as an honorary officer. She has circled the globe with constructive helpfulness. She has maintained at Mount Holyoke the tradition of liberal but profound Christian thinking and outreaching Christian living so that it, like Oberlin, has become the mother of colleges and has sent its graduates to the remote places of the earth.

"The choice of President Hoover in appointing her as delegate to the World Disarmament Conference met with nation-wide approval. Her breadth and balance, her simple humanness, her unspoiled humility, quickened hope. Her unassailable insistence upon the right of petitioners to be heard may well prove epoch-making in international affairs.

"Mr. President, I have the honor to present for the degree of Doctor of Laws Mary Emma Woolley, President of Mount Holyoke College, citizen of the world."

President Wilkins characterized Dr. Woolley as follows: "Teacher, builder of lives, willing coadjutor, statesman, her noble influence extending from the beloved Holyoke hills to the world's Alps."

Fifty-One Play Golf

Fifty-one aspirants for golfing honors teed off in the Centennial Alumni Golf Tournament, held Friday and Saturday mornings, June 16 and 17.

First place as individual medalist was taken by John Landis '20, who won thereby the President's Trophy and a set of wood clubs. His score was 71. Paul Landis '23 was first runner-up, and Robert Morrison '30 also placed. Landis and Morrison each received six balls.

E. A. Miller '89 was named senior medalist with a score of 77; he took home the Meriam cup. J. H. Bellows '81, runner-up, was awarded three balls.

Bellows was winner of the low net handicap, with a score of 66. The prize was 4 balls. Willis F. Day '81, runner-up, won three.

Most pars were made by Paul Landis '23; most birdies were shot by M. K. Kiracofe '29; lowest number of putts achieved by E. A. Miller.

W. E. Steller '19 came out ahead on blind par gross, while blind par handicap net was captured by C. C. Bebout of the Class of 1896.

Buffalo Group Hears Bohn

The annual meeting and dinner of the Oberlin Alumni Association of Western New York was held May 27 at the Park Lane in Buffalo. Fifty people attended. Dr. W. F. Bohn gave an interesting talk, after which there was dancing and cards.

The newly elected officers are Clifford L. Blair '24, president; Mrs. William A. Abberger (Ethel E. Kulp '16), vice president; Mrs. Henry Fruauff (Marion B. Voss ex-'23), treasurer; and Gertrude Maischoss '32, secretary.

—W. W.

Washington Luncheon

The Washington alumnae met for luncheon on May 23. The following officers were elected for the new year: Mrs. Frederick F. Blachly (Miriam Oatman '12), president; Mrs. Ellwood V. Street (Augusta Jewitt '11), vice president; Mrs. J. Malcolm Symons (Sara Funk c'27), secretary; Mrs. Bernice Harper Brisebois '07, treasurer. Others present at the meeting were Mrs. John M. P. Metcalf (Caroline Post '85), Mrs. E. Dana Durand (Mary Elizabeth Bennett '93), Mrs. Earl L. Hendricks (Olive Warner ex-'04), Mrs. Robinson E. Newcomb (Carolyn Jones '23), Mrs. Lowell B. Kilgore (Helen Ford '25) and Mrs. W. Bradford Bayliss (Ruth Millard k'26). Plans for a summer picnic of all Oberlin graduates in Washington were discussed. Plans of the group for Commencement were also discussed and nominations made for alumni to receive the special medal or recognition for outstanding services to the College.

—R. M. B.

Rochester Garden Party

On June 3 over fifty alumni and former students of Oberlin accepted the invitation of Dr. and Mrs. E. Earl Elliott '99 (Frances I. Cady ex-c'01) to attend a garden party at their home on Clover Hills, Brighton Station, Rochester, N. Y.

Graduates from the early 80's on down to 1931 mingled together, comparing notes on the Oberlin as known by them.

Supper was served in the garden, followed by the election of Mr. and Mrs. Roman L. Speegle '25 (K. Elizabeth Reed '26) as president and secretary of the Association to succeed Dr. Elliott as president and Mrs. Elliott as secretary.

In the evening Dr. R. Nathaniel Dett c'08 played a number of his own piano compositions and Dr. Elliott showed movies in color of some of his travels in the West Indies and western United States.

—E. E. E.



Everard Peck, son of Prof. Henry E. Peck, and his three grandchildren, Phillip, Carolyn and Everard. The picture was taken on Mr. Peck's 81st birthday.

Alumnae Have Full Year

According to Mrs. Agnes Warner Mastick's report as chairman of the Alumnae Affiliation Committee, there have been active Oberlin women's clubs in seven centers this winter—Chicago, New York, Washington, Cleveland, Akron, Columbus and North Shore (Ill.)

Chicago has held monthly meetings during the winter and raised money both for local scholarship aid of \$136.00 to a high school girl and \$100.00 for scholarship aid to Oberlin.

New York has had two meetings this season, one the dinner at the Museum of Natural History to which the men were invited; the other a luncheon at which Genevieve Davis Olds '97 spoke of the "Problems of the Woman in Japan." They contributed \$50.00 to Oberlin for scholarship aid.

Washington has had monthly luncheons, at one of which Mrs. Mastick was a guest. They report that the outstanding meeting was a luncheon served by the ladies of the Friends' Meeting House and attended by both white and Negro members.

Cleveland has had five meetings, including a trip to Western Reserve Academy at Hudson. They gave \$75.00 toward a scholarship in the Conservatory of Music.

The Clubs have also been interested in a new project on the Campus, a Summer Institute for Office Workers at Oberlin conducted by the Affiliated Schools for Workers.

Dayton Elects Officers

The alumni group of Dayton met on June 2 at the home of Mary Gaugler '27. The annual election which had been delayed a little was held and the new officers are Gilbert H. Robinson '23, president; Frances Kennedy '29, vice president; Lilian M. Recher '16, secretary-treasurer; Mrs. R. M. Macpherson (Virginia Pierce '25), corresponding secretary.

The entertainment for the evening consisted of musical numbers by Catherine Brod '32 and a reading of the play "As Husbands Go" by Ruth Metzger '32. The social workers of the club were hostesses: Florence Head '24, Adria Titterington '15, Lucille Tillinghast '08, Rachael Somers '14 and Mary Gaugler '27.

—V. M.

St. Louis Active

The annual meeting of the Saint Louis Oberlin Alumni Association was held May 21 at the home of the retiring president, Dr. Robert J. Crossen '21. Tea was served to about thirty alumni and after an informal hour of reminiscing the meeting was called to order. Kathel B. Kerr '29 was elected president for the coming year, and Mrs. George H. Brown (Catherine D. Smith '28) secretary-treasurer.

The meeting was adjourned with another gathering planned for September.

The Saint Louis Association is now actively organized and will be glad to hear from any Oberlin alumni visiting, or planning to live in, Saint Louis.

—C. S. B.

Alumna Poems

SILVERPOINT: By Marlise Johnston ex-c'26. Issued by the Angel Alley Press, Winter Park, Fla., 1932. Pgs., 53.

This slender volume of poems by one who has so recently been an Oberlin student should be of particular interest to all hopeful of the creative future of the College literary courses.

Miss Johnston's poems collectively deserve their name—silverpoint. They are, in the main, as precise as line-drawing, a little aloof, but sharp and clear in their outlines. Sometimes indeed they are a little mannered, sometimes they seem more of a personal expression than an approach to a universal reality—and after all, individuality is precious not in itself, but as a window through which the cosmos may look. But this is a common fault of young poets.

Especially appealing is the poem called "Anaesthesia," which won the \$100 prize offered by the Poetry Society of Florida two years ago; the four poems labelled "Interlude" show a gift for delicate caricature; and the sonnet, "Let Us Seek Quietness" has real distinction.

—Dorothy Hall.

News of Alumni

'62-'63—Frank Bird Linderman, son of the late Mary Ann Brandon Linderman, has recently written a story of a chipmunk for eight-to-ten-year-old youngsters. The title of the book is *Stumpy*.

'79—Wilson B. Paine died at Aberdeen, Wash., on October 5, 1932, following a three months' illness. Mr. Paine attended the University of Michigan and spent some time at the Bellevue Hospital in New York City. Before going to Aberdeen in 1889, he practiced medicine for a few years in Stanton and Greenville, Mich. For two years (1910-1912) Mr. Paine was the treasurer of Chehalis County, Wash., and he has been active in the real estate business in Aberdeen for the past 25 years. Surviving him are Mrs. Paine; two daughters, Mrs. Theodore A. Reed (Josephine c'13-15) and Mrs. Lester E. O'Day; and a brother, A. L. Paine.

Lit. '82-'84—Mrs. Emma E. Dreitzler of Findlay, Ohio, died on May 11. Mrs. Dreitzler had been in failing health for some time and heart trouble caused her death. She was graduated from Ohio Wesleyan University in 1882 and took post graduate work at Oberlin College. Mrs. Dreitzler was a former teacher in the high school at Findlay and at one time was assistant librarian of the public library there. Besides Miss Bernita Dreitzler '08 who resided with her mother, one other daughter survives. She is Mrs. Herbert Coontz (Donna D. '07) of Boston, Mass.

'85—Gordon W. Noble spent several weeks last spring in Wakeman, Ohio, helping in the care of his brother's wife who had been seriously ill.

'90—Miss Jennie A. Kump, for many years a teacher at Atwater and Alliance, Ohio, died at Minerva on August 18, 1932.

'98—Mark L. Thomsen, who has been in Tucson, Arizona, for a year, has returned to his home at 2939 Attleboro Road, Shaker Heights, Ohio.

'99—Dr. William H. Taylor, well-known Youngstown, Ohio, physician and surgeon, died early in June. Dr. Taylor was born in Kobe, Japan, October 1, 1876, the son of Dr. Wallace and Mary Wisner Taylor, who were graduated in 1867. He took his medical training at

Rush Medical College. Dr. Taylor is survived by his widow, Eleanor Belden Taylor '03, and two daughters, Ellen and Mary.

ex'00—Arthur Smith Moore died March 12, 1933.

'03—Charles F. Partridge, son of Sarah Sanborn Partridge, was graduated from Amherst in June. He was elected to Phi Beta Kappa in his junior year and was the secretary-treasurer of his class this past year. Another son, Sanborn, will be a sophomore at Amherst next year.

'07—The Dover Center Congregational Church has invited Rev. William Flammer to serve as stated supply or interim pastor and Mr. Flammer has accepted this call.

'07—Nebraska's new moderator of the Congregational and Christian Churches is Rev. Motier C. Bullock, pastor of the McCook Congregational Church. Mr. Bullock was the unanimous choice of the delegates at the Nebraska State Congregational conference held at McCook the latter part of April. He also becomes a member of the Congregational Board.

'08—Clayton H. Foote, whose death was reported in the June *Magazine*, is not a brother of Miss Alice M. Foote and so far as we know, has had no connection with the College.

'08—Grover H. Hull, a former vice-president of the Union Trust Company in Cleveland, now has charge of the corporate trust division of the National City Bank, Cleveland.

'10—Mrs. Winthrop R. Wright (Bertha W. Fisher) was killed in an automobile accident in Bronx, N. Y., on September 9, 1932. Mrs. Wright was active in settlement work in Honolulu from 1910 until 1912 and was employed by the New York Association for the Blind for two years after she returned to America.

'11—Huhert C. Herring of New York City is the director of the Eighth Seminar in Mexico which is held under the auspices of the Committee on Cultural Relations with Latin America and provides opportunity for study of the life and culture of the Mexican people.

'12—On May 3, the Pacific School of Religion, affiliated with the University of California at Berkeley, conferred the

degree of Doctor of Divinity on Rev. Dwight J. Bradley after he made the Commencement address.

'13—Mrs. Charles E. Estes (Caroline

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Lee) died at Istanbul, Turkey, December 18.

'14—Agnes L. Barland was married on March 22 to Dr. Edwin Bruce McDaniel in Penang, Malay Peninsula. Mrs. McDaniel, a graduate of the Johns Hopkins School for Nurses, will assist Dr. McDaniel in his work in the leper hospital in Siam. Their address is Nakon, Sri Tamarat, Siam, Malay Peninsula, via Penang. Mrs. McDaniel visited Mr. and Mrs. Royal H. Fisher t'13 (Josephine B. Wray '13) in Yokohama, Japan, on her way to Siam. The Fishers have three children, Betsy, 16, and Nell and Henry, 14.

'14—Carl W. Dipman, editor of the *Grocery Trade News* and the *Progressive Grocer*, gave an address at the morning

session of the sixteenth annual meeting of the American Association of Advertising Agencies held at the Hotel Mayflower, Washington, D. C., on May 11. His topic was "Trends in Food Distribution."

h'16—Dr. Robert R. Moton was the principal speaker at the annual observance of Race Relations Sunday at the University of Chicago and in addition spoke to the Supper Club at the International House where he was a guest, at Olivet Baptist Church and to the Chicago-Tuskegee Club at the Appomattox Club. Dr. Moton was the guest of honor at a reception given by sixty-five members of the University faculty and their wives at the University.

'17—Dr. Gordon E. Davis of the United States Public Health Service at Hamilton, Montana, is spending several weeks in southern Wyoming studying Colorado Tick Fever.

'17—Louise C. Pollitz of 2122 West 100th Street, Cleveland, died in Wisconsin June 17. She had been operated upon two weeks prior to her death and had been making a satisfactory recovery until a blood clot formed. Miss Pollitz is survived by her mother and two sisters.

h'17—"Descendants of the Gods" or "Japanese Psychology in Relation to Contracts," by James L. Barton appears in the May issue of the *Congregationalist*.

'23—Bishop and Mrs. Alfred A. Gilman of the American Episcopal Mission, Wuchang, China, announce the engagement of their daughter, Louise Frances, to Francis S. Hutchins. Miss Gilman was graduated from Wellesley in 1932 and is at present a student in the Cornell Medical College, New York City. Mr. Hutchins' present address is 2814 Yale Station, New Haven, Conn. He will resume his work with Yale-in-China, Changsha, China, this summer.

'24—Joseph P. Stocker moved April 22 to 1287 Broadview Avenue, Highland Park, Ill. He played golf recently while in Cleveland with Frank B. Hines, Jr.,

'24—neither one broke the course record! He stopped overnight at Granville, Ill., on a recent trip and while there had an opportunity to visit with Joel W. Hopkins '24, the local banker, and Joel Whitaker '23, the big implement and elevator man.

'27—Mr. and Mrs. Robert Stewart Norris announce the marriage of their daughter, Elizabeth, to Mark William Eccles on April 20, in Cambridge, Mass.

'27—Friends of J. Paul Thompson will be grieved to learn of his death on April 22 at Woodbury, N. J., following a severe nervous breakdown. Paul entered the Massachusetts Institute of Technology where he studied aeronautical engineering, and received his degree in 1930. He was one of the four highest and the only one in his class to hold a position in aeronautical engineering. In August, 1931, he went to Philadelphia and entered the Aeronautical Division of the Navy.

'27, '27—Mr. and Mrs. Courtland S. Griswold (Alice Lersch) announce the arrival of Polly Joan on May 19 in Columbus, Ohio.

'27, '28—Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Mosher (Harriet M. Johnson) announce the birth of Frederic Adams ("call him Fritz") Mosher on December 20, 1932.

'28—Chester L. Shaver has been appointed an Austin Scholar at Harvard for the year 1933-34.

'28—James W. Wickenden returned July 1 to Deerfield Academy, Deerfield, Mass., where he is teaching in the new Sheldon Memorial Laboratory.

'28, '30—The wedding of Elizabeth Zorbaugh to Hilton Smith took place June 28 in the Windermere Presbyterian Church, Cleveland. Mr. and Mrs. Smith will live in Cambridge, Mass.

'29—Mr. and Mrs. Lyman Paige announce the marriage of their daughter, Jennie Elizabeth, to Edward S. Treat on June 24 at St. Luke's Church, Sand Hill, Quebec.

'30—Inez Fisher was married to Robert Prescott in Honolulu, Hawaii, on May 2.

'30—The marriage of Mary G. Hartman to Edward B. Ham occurred on June 22 in Boston. Mr. and Mrs. Ham sailed July 2 on the *Britannic* for Europe where they will live for a year. Mr. Ham, who was graduated from Bowdoin in 1922, has been awarded a fellowship by the American Council of Learned Societies for research in the field of medieval French. He received his Ph.D. from Oxford University where he studied as a Rhodes scholar. For the past five years Mr. Ham has been a member of the Princeton faculty. Mr. and Mrs. Ham's address is Trinity College, Oxford, England.

'30—Mr. and Mrs. Alton Hastings Hathaway of Humarock, Mass., announce the marriage of their daughter, Persis, to John Henry Van Cleef on June 10. John is the son of Frank C. Van Cleef '04 and Grace Langeland Van Cleef ex-'04 of Essex Fells, N. J.

'30, ex'26—Announcement has been made of the engagement of Margaret D. Ralston, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Chester F. Ralston '92 of Oberlin, Ohio, to Charles H. Kirshner, Jr., son of Charles H. Kirshner '86, and Agnes Fairchild Kirshner '88 of Kansas City, Mo. Miss Ralston holds a position in the New York Public Library. Mr. Kirshner is associated with the R. C. A. with headquarters in New York.

'32—Marian T. Olsen has accepted a position in a state institution at Middletown, Conn. She began her service there June 15.

'32—Robert W. L. Mark left June 22 for Camp Dudley at Westport, N. Y., where he will be a supervisor for the summer. He entered Union Theological Seminary in New York City last fall and while in New York has been student pastor of the University Heights Presbyterian Church.

'32—Elinor A. Danton has been awarded the Ann Radcliffe Fellowship by Radcliffe College for 1933-34. She has in addition to this fellowship, two others—one for study at the University of Paris this summer, and the other at the University of Vienna for the winter and summer sessions, 1933-34. Elinor received her Master's degree in June from Radcliffe where she was the Bartol Fellow in Fine Arts.

'32—Arthur Burnet, Jr., of New Rochelle, N. Y., left June 16 for the Grand Hotel, Lake Sunapee, N. H., where he will remain until September.

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The volume contains a list of the signers of the Oberlin Covenant. Illustrations include likenesses of Judge Steele and the Honorable James Monroe, with sketches of the two.

A letter to the author from Peter L. Pease, grandson of Peter Pindar Pease, first settler of Oberlin, says: "The mechanical get-up of the volume does credit to your printing organization. The contents are very well done. You have maintained a fine balance in the relationship of the college to the community and of course they are so interwoven that it is impossible to separate them—especially in their early history."

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